

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

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PORTSMOUTH, N. H., MONDAY, JUNE 11, 1900.

PRICE 2 CENTS

Our Spring Stock Of Business Suits, Dress Suits, Outing Suits, Golf and Bicycle Suits,

As usual, stand pre-eminent for novelties and exclusive fabrics, correctness and grace of style and excellence of workmanship.

Furnishing Department Overflowing With Up-to-date Things In
NEGLECT SHIRTS, FANCY HOSIERY, SCARFS AND
TIES, THIN UNDERWEAR, STRAW HATS
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HENRY PEYSER & SON.

Golf Goods Tennis

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A Great Assortment Of
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CLEVELAND, WOLFF AMERICAN, STERLING,
CRESCENT, B. & D. SPECIAL, WESTFIELDS,
COFFEYS, WOLVERINES. Also the FAY
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See The CLEVELAND CHAINLESS,
The Lightest And Easiest Running.
A VERY LARGE ASSORTMENT OF SUNDRIES.
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TAKE NOTICE.

Now is the time to buy HARNESES; we have a few at low prices. They will be higher.

JOHN S. TILTON'S
Congress Street.

HERALD ADS GIVE BEST RESULTS

Try One And Be Convinced.

CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR
AND TURFING DONE.

WILL increased facilities the summer for in
order to take charge and keep
the city as may be intended to his care. He will
also give careful attention to the turfing and
grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments
and headstones, and the removal of bodies
in addition to work at the cemetery he will
do turfing and grading in the city at short
notice.
Cemetery lots for sale, also loans and turf.
Orders left at his residence, corner of Rich-
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with Oliver W. Hamlin, successor to R. H. Fletcher,
141 Market street, will receive prompt attention.
J. M. J. GRIFFIN

Gray & Prime
DELIVER
COAL
IN BAGS
NO DUST NO NOISE
111 Market St Telephone. 24

MR. McKINLEY INVITED.

His Presence Desired At The
Kearsarge Celebration.

New Hampshire Congressmen Visit Him
At White House.

Greatly Interested In The Event And
Will Try To Come.

Senators Chandler and Gallinger and Representative Sulloway called upon President McKinley at the White house, on Saturday, and invited him to attend the presentation of bronze medallions to the battleships Kearsarge and Alabama, at this port, in August or September. The president expressed a desire to be present at the celebration, but said, however, that he could not state positively at this time whether he would be able to attend or not. Hon. Frank Jones has offered the hospitality of the Hotel Wentworth to the presidential party. Secretary Long has also been invited to take part in the exercises of the great occasion. Judging by remarks that Mr. McKinley has made in reference to the celebration, within the past few weeks, it is believed that he will strive earnestly to clear the executive table of its cares sufficiently to permit of his coming to Portsmouth when the two new battleships are in this harbor.

STATE NEWS.

Items of Interest to People in This
Part of New Hampshire.

Commissions were issued Sunday from the N. H. N. G. headquarters as follows: Russ L. Piper, captain of Company K; William E. Thayer, second lieutenant, Company L, Second regiment.

A small boy, about 8 years of age, by the name of Tremblay, was drowned in Lake Paupus, just below the Gold street bridge in Lakeport Sunday afternoon about 2 o'clock.

George W. Gray, census enumerator for ward 2 of Dover, resigned his position Friday, being unable to stand the strain any longer. Mr. Gray said the job was wearing him out completely.

The Nashville Troubadours opened a week's engagement at the Casino, Central park, Monday afternoon under the management of Joseph J. Flynn.

Prof. E. L. Stafford made a successful balloon ascension and parachute jump at Central park, Dover, Saturday afternoon, in the presence of a number of people.

The Salmon Falls Cadet band gave a sacred concert at Central park, Dover, Sunday afternoon which was enjoyed by a large number of people from this section.

Manager Frank A. Christie is having the Granite State Trotting park put in excellent shape for the July meeting.

Mrs. Mary Moran of 20 Cedar street, Manchester, has been missing from her home since last week Wednesday and her friends and relatives are afraid that she has made away with her life. She left the house and on doing so kissed the children and bade good by to another woman who lives there, but of this they thought nothing strange at the time. Since then she has not been seen or heard from.

No new cases of small pox have been brought to light in Manchester and it now seems as though the end of the trouble was near. The patients at the pest house continue to improve, some of them being nearly well.

Mrs. Deborah H. Barney of Potter place, Concord, was found dead Sunday morning sitting in her chair in her room at that place. Death probably occurred late Saturday evening as the house was found securely fastened. She was 75 years old.

TORPEDO BOAT CRIVEN IN COMMISSION.

The torpedo boat T. A. M. Craven has been placed in commission with Lieut. Eddy, U. S. N., in command. She will be ready to leave the yard any time orders arrive.

SUMMER RESORT NOTES.

Timely Items Concerning the Hotels and Beach Houses in This Vicinity.

June 20 is the date for the opening of the Marshall house at York Harbor. More people are expected at Kenne bunkport this season than ever before.

Mr. Frank M. Munroe has leased the Hotel Evans at Biddeford Pool and will open it June 25.

A new golf course has been added to the grounds of the massive Passaconaway Inn at York Cliffs.

The Hotel Albraeca, the Hotel Rockaway, the Ocean House and the York shire Inn are to open on June 20.

The Appledore house at the Isles of Shoals will open this year on June 26. This haven of rest and quiet will be as popular as ever.

York Beach will be alive with pleasure and rest seekers this year and every hotel at this resort will have all the business it can attend to.

The summer time table on the Portsmouth, Kittery & York, which includes half-hourly trips to York beach, will soon be put into operation.

Concordville, at York Beach, is rapidly developing into a very lively community and more than a score of cottagers from the capital city have arrived for the season.

The Washington house at Rye beach will open on July 5. Mr. C. O. Philbrick has been attending to the hotel's interest during the winter and has booked his share of guests.

The new Sparhawk hall at Ogunquit, which replaces the hotel burned there last fall, will be opened June 20. N. P. M. Jacobs is the proprietor, a successful hotel man who has made the place a popular one.

The Kittery Point hotels open this month and have been favored with liberal bookings. The decision of William Dean Howells to pass the season at a Massachusetts beach is rather disappointing to many.

Everywhere along the coast come the most encouraging reports concerning the prospects of the coming season. Not only is business expected to be far better than for many years, but many hotel men predict that it will be the biggest ever known.

The hotel Whittier at Hampton has been greatly enlarged and improved for this season and a new artesian well put on the premises. The hotel has already a number of guests and Landlord Whittier is sparing no pains to make the service first class.

Gerrish Island has many new cottages to greet the eyes of new comers this season and will be more of a resort this year than ever. The Pocahontas will have the usual select patronage that has favored this hotel since it was first opened to the summer public.

The Herald will be the favorite paper at the beaches this season, as it has been for the past few years. Arriving as it does hours ahead of the Boston papers and having the news of the world and matters of interest to all, it has many features to recommend it to beach people.

There are now thousands of country school teachers and farmers' daughters engaged in preparing a stock of polychrome shirt waists and short skirts for use the ensuing summer. These more or less intellectual and sunburnt divinity will officiate as dining room girls (old time waitresses) at resort hotels where a penny saved is fifty cents in the bank. There are some advanced women traveling on their shape who say this is the real mission of the shirt waist.—Norval in Daily National Hotel Reporter.

BASE BALL.

The game at the bicycle park on Saturday afternoon between the Unity club and the High schools, of the City league, was won by the former, twenty-one to sixteen. It was rather uninteresting and was watched by a small crowd.

The Portsmouth team in the South-eastern New Hampshire league went up to Central park on Saturday afternoon and met with disaster of the worst sort at the hands of the Dovers. The score was twenty-three to eight. Frizzell of the Portsmouths was batted out of the box in the third inning, when the Dovers made eleven runs. Church pitched the remainder of the game.

Three specters that threaten baby's life. Cholera infantum, dysentery, diarrhea. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry never fails to conquer them.

MAINE NOTES.

William B. Dennis of Portland sent one of his carrier pigeons to Denver, Col., to compete in the New England association race. The bird arrived home Friday night after a flight of 2,200 miles in four days, three hours and 55 minutes, beating the second bird by two hours and forty four minutes. This is the best time, lacking 5 minutes ever recorded.

The coroner's inquest in the Sprague case at South Berwick has adjourned for another week.

Freeman Seavey of Kennebunkport, who had a leg amputated recently at the Maine General hospital, is doing nicely.

In the case of State vs. Stover Perkins on a nuisance indictment, the jury returned a verdict of not guilty. On the first ballot, they stood seven for conviction and five for acquittal, but the minority succeeded in reversing the opinion of the others later, after much argument. H. F. Hamilton and B. F. Cleaves appeared for the respondent.

William Bent of Biddeford, convicted of larceny, was sentenced to two years at Thomaston state prison.

Fred L. May of Lowell, Mass., who stole a horse in Biddeford, got three years in state prison.

Bank and safe wreckers are busy down through the state. The latest break was at North Vassalboro.

Luke Donnelly, a Portland painter, is missing from home.

The Sea Coast Packing company at Eastport has received machinery from the west for its new mustard making plant.

There was no trouble about crooks or pickpockets on Buffalo Bill's appearance in Biddeford and the police received no complaints.

Maine Central business is rapidly increasing.

AT THE NAVY YARD.

Several men are now employed on the Detroit.

The indications point to the early departure of the Monongahela.

The bark Thillie Baker arrived at the yard on Saturday with a cargo of deck plank.

Naval Constructor Loyd Bankson, U. S. N., stationed at Bath, is on temporary duty here in connection with the fitting out of the torpedo boats.

The torpedo boat Dahlgren will not be placed in commission until the 15th inst. The delay was caused by the fear that she could not be safely launched until that date.

Captain T. H. Low, U. S. M. C., was given orders on Thursday to join the Massachusetts and in just four hours from the time he received them he was on the way to Newport.

ELECTRIC RAILROAD NOTES.

The air brakes on the local cars are a great protection against accident.

There are several grand chances to build popular electric lines in this section.

General Manager Meloon of the York line has a number of surprises for his patrons.

At least a dozen men are learning to perform the duties of motormen on the local line.

That new ferry for the P. K. & Y. will receive a warm greeting by the patrons of the line.

Dover will send at least a thousand people to the beaches via the electric every Sunday.

President Lovell of the Exeter, Amesbury and Hampton line is one of the most energetic railroad men in New England.

WATER FRONT NEWS.

In harbor, June 10.—Schooners Menawa, Bangor for New York; Helen S. Barnes, do. for the Providence; Ida L. Ray, Machias for New York; Luella, Boston for Bangor.

Arrived, June 11.—Tug Piscataqua and barges York, New Castle, P. N. Co. No. 10, for Eliot.

About a year ago this time the Boston & Maine road put a big oil sprinkler on its iron and sent it over all branches of the road, and now, a year later, the best proof of the efficacy of the scheme is the condition of its tracks. The oil is still visible, not only in the sleepers but in the earth between and about the tracks. There is practically little dust to be seen, and the whole way of the road looks neat and clean.

ACROSS THE RIVER

Brief Notes From Kittery Gathered For Herald Readers Today.

Mr. D. M. Stewart, principal of the Kittery High school, had Mr. Sawyer of Boston as his guest on Saturday and Sunday.

The baccalaureate sermon before the graduating class of the Kittery High school will be delivered by the Rev. E. C. Hall in the Second Christian church next Sunday morning and the graduation exercises will take place in the Methodist church the following Thursday, June twenty-first. The reception will be in Wentworth hall that evening from eight to nine o'clock, the grand march to inaugurate dancing at nine.

This evening occurs the benefit for the senior class of the High school in Wentworth hall. The entertainment will be given by Harry Raymond Pierce and Zulete Spencer Pierce in select readings and refined comedy. It will be worth attending. Local talent will assist.

A dry goods box evangelist preached to quite a crowd at the corner of C. M. Prince's store on Saturday evening and attracted quite a little attention. He was given a collection after speaking.

The Boston Sunday Herald contained an excellent article on the anniversary of the founding of the navy yard, which was illustrated by eighteen cuts.

The New York Journal of Saturday morning had a cut of the marines who returned from Guantanamo to the Portsmouth navy yard and who are now going to China. The photo from which the cut was taken was made as the boys marched from the landing to the camp on Seavey's island.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Eugene Edwards of Boston, passed Sunday in town, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. U. G. Sweet.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bradbury and two children of Dover passed the Sabbath in town.

There are several new cases of measles every day and Sunday there were numerous additions to the list of sufferers. The disease is having a grand run.

Mr. J. Clifford Simpson of Boston passed Sunday in town.

Miss Helen G. Pierce, national secretary of the Loyal Temperance league spoke especially to the young people at the Second Christian church Sunday afternoon. In the evening Miss Pierce spoke to the young people of the Methodist church.

Charles H. Anderson, a well known citizen of Kittery Point, died at his home on the Crockett's Neck road, Sunday morning, having been ill but seven days with pneumonia. His age was sixty-eight years, five months and one day. Mr. Anderson was a carpenter and for a number of years was employed on the navy yard and on work in Portsmouth. He was a native of Portsmouth but had been a resident of Kittery Point for twenty years. He is survived by two sons, William H., formerly a motorman on the Portsmouth electric road and Henry L., a blacksmith of Kittery Point and one daughter, Mrs. Estella Patch.

His wife died several years ago. Mr. Anderson was a respected citizen and a good workman. The funeral will be held at the home at 2 o'clock on Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. Robert Means has returned to Everett, Mass., from a visit among friends in town.

Miss Minnie Hutchings, who has been the guest of friends in Boston, has returned to Kittery.

Mrs. John B. Wilson, who has been restricted to her home for the past ten days, is much improved in health.

LOCAL BASE BALL LEAGUE.

The following is the standing in the city league up to date:

	Won	Lost	Per cent
Maplewoods	3	0	1000
Woods Brothers	2	0	1000
Wapanagos	1	1	500
Piscataquas	1	1	500
Unity	1	2	333
P. H. S.	1	3	250
Marines	0	2	000

Diagnosing Disease.

A medical man, far ahead of his pathy and his training, unable accurately to diagnose a disease which had for a long time baffled him, tried an experiment. Being an expert bacteriologist and knowing by sight the infinitesimal atoms that live to destroy human life, he put the patient into a Russian bath, allowed him to remain until he was drenched with perspiration and then scraped his skin to secure if possible through the exudation a sufficient number of bacilli to enable him to determine the nature of the ailment from which his patient suffered. So many to the square inch meant danger, and by a simple process of mathematical calculation he soon discovered the enemy that was sapping the strongholds of life. He estimated that millions of bacilli were washed out of the body by those streams of perspiration. Having established this as a fact, he made it his practice to examine all obscure cases in the same way. If the system is over-charged with bacilli and the perspiration furnishes courses upon which they float from the body, surely this ought to be one of the most accurate methods of diagnosing doubtful cases. That the perspiration of human beings is poisonous is an admitted fact. Small animals are readily killed by subcutaneous injections of perspiration collected after violent exercise.—New York Ledger.

The Wrong Word.

"Newspapers make use of some very strange expressions," remarked Mrs. Snags. "Do they?" replied her husband. "For instance, here is an article which speaks of speculators pocketing their losses, when I should suppose that they really unpocketed them."—Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.

Mr. Gladstone, writing in Chambers' Journal, says: "I recognize Dickens as a great factor in the literature of the century. But it made me angry to read somewhere that Dante was as familiar a name in Florence as Dickens in London."

The hair on the heads of most of the hundreds of thousands of dolls now being exhibited in shop windows is made from the hair of the Angora goat. This product is controlled by an English syndicate and is valued at \$80,000 a year. After the hair is prepared it is sent to Munich and made into wigs by girls.

"Catch the opportunity." By taking Hood's Sarsaparilla now you may build up your health and prevent serious illness.

UP-TO-DATE BOOTS AND OXFORDS

DUNCAN'S,
5 Market St.

Our OXFORDS are the handsomest, easiest, coolest and most up-to-date shoes made.

An inspection will convince any man or woman that we are justified in saying we have the finest and most fashionable leathers, most correct and latest shapes. All prices from \$1.25 to \$5.00.

REINWALD'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.

Students Taught all Branches of Music by the best-known teachers in New England.

Violin, Cornet, Clarinet, Piano, Trombone, Guitar, Mandolin and Cello.

Special Attention to Beginners Terms Reasonable.

Music Furnished For

WEDDINGS, CONCERTS, BALLS, PARADES, ETC.

Apply at No. 6 Court Street,

R. N. REINWALD, Bandmaster U. S. Naval Band.

GOT HIS DISCHARGE.

HOW A SWIFT PACER FROM CINCINNATI WON \$500.

In and Out of the Regular Army All in Ten Days—He Played the Popular Game of Feigned Suicide and Took Possession of the Chief Officer's Quarters.

The medical department is regarded as fair game by the enlisted man in the army as well as in the navy. In both services there is a fixed penalty for the military crime of malingering—a word, by the way, that is now conversationally obsolete in the services and hardly ever employed except in written official reports—"beating the sick list" being the modern fashion of referring, by both officers and men, to the crafty work of the malingerer. It is not often that the malingerer is brought to book, however, owing to the extreme difficulty usually encountered by the surgeons in proving an absolutely clear case against him. To establish a case against a malingerer is generally a job of such proportions that few military surgeons have the heart to attempt it.

It is not alone for the purpose of escaping duty that the enlisted men of the two services endeavor to deceive the medical departments. They quite often attempt to get out of the service upon the surgeon's recommendation.

The feigning of insanity has often been successful within recent years in cases of men who wanted to doff their uniforms without deserting or buying their discharges. There was an extraordinary case of this sort at one of the western recruiting stations in 1911. In a large batch of recruits that arrived one morning at the station from a well educated, chipper, built young chap from Cincinnati. He was in appearance and manner so far and away ahead of the other fellows in the batch that he caught the eyes of the company captains at once, and each of them wanted to get the promising looking recruit into his company. The captain of the company to which the recruit was assigned called the young fellow into his orderly room at once and made a good deal of him.

On the same afternoon this recruit from Cincinnati was reported missing from his company roll call. The captain instructed the first sergeant to institute a search for the man. Several men were detailed for the work of hunting him up, and they searched the whole post high and low without finding him. Then the guard was notified of the recruit's absence, and the sergeant of the guard was directed to find him and put him under arrest. A corporal and several privates were sent out to search for him without discovering a sign of the missing recruit. While the corporal and sentries were still out on their vain search the bell of the guard-house telephone rang furiously. The telephone communicated with the commanding officer's quarters alone, and the commanding officer was at his end in force.

"Is that you, sergeant of the guard?" he inquired. "Well, come over here instantly with about 80 files of the guard and have 'em load their guns with ball. There's a damned loud lunatic of a recruit taken possession of my quarters. Come in a hurry."

The commanding officer explained afterward what had happened. On returning from his office to his quarters he was surprised on approaching the house to hear piano music, and remarkably fine piano music at that, issuing from his parlor. All of the members of his family, including his daughters, were away on a visit to another post, and he knew that his middle aged servant was always visiting her cronies on "soapsuds row" at that hour of the afternoon. Moreover, none of his daughters, and certainly not the servant, could produce such music. So he did not know what to make of it. He walked up the steps and through the wide open doorway in a hurry, the music still continuing. When he entered the parlor, he saw a good looking soldier seated at the piano, playing a Chopin nocturne with great feeling.

"What the devil?" the commanding officer started to exclaim.

"Just a minute, Willie," said the soldier, turning to the commanding officer with a beaming smile and going on with his playing. "Don't interrupt me until I finish this graceful movement; then I'll be glad to play you any man—ah!" And he finished his performance with a mellow chord and wheeled around on the stool to face the commanding officer, who was on the verge of apoplexy.

"Confound you, what's the meaning of all this blankety blank?"

"Softly, softly, my man," said the good looking soldier with upraised hand and a sudden look of seriousness on his countenance. "You don't want to find yourself in the guardhouse, do you? Well, I'll have you there in just three minutes if I hear any more of such language. What the deuce do you mean by forcing yourself in to my quarters anyhow? I'll tell you what, Willie, the sooner you get it through your head that I'm in command of this garrison—"

The commanding officer had enough strength left to reach the telephone in the next room and ring up the guardhouse. The recruit from Cincinnati followed him into the room and stood silent while the commanding officer talked over the wire.

"I'll turn the tables on you, Willie, when the guard arrives," he said, and then he walked over to the sideboard and poured out two stiff drinks of brandy from the decanter. "Meantime, Willie, you may drink my health and my success as major general commanding the army of the United States," and he was just handing the commanding officer the glass when the sergeant and sentries entered the room at alope. The recruit from Cincinnati struggled furiously, but the men of the guard overcame him, and in a few minutes he was in a straitjacket in a guardhouse cell. The post surgeon visited him and at once pronounced the man a raving madman. The recruit's people in Cincinnati were notified of his condition. The young man's father proved to be a wealthy manufacturer. He used his influence with the war department, so that the military authorities turned to a private sanitarium.

The young man did not require any sanitarium treatment, nor did he go to any sanitarium. He was an incorrigible, known in Cincinnati as the swiftest pacer in a wild lot of youths, and when his father took him from the post guardhouse to Cincinnati he related how he had made a \$500 bet with another incorrigible that he could enlist in the United States army and get out of the service within ten days, without either deserting, buying his discharge or using any political influence whatever. He won the bet, with three days to spare.—New York Sun.

A Tampa (Fla.) barber has invented a portable shampooing basin for which he has refused \$5,000.

ON AN OCEAN LINER.

How Some Travelers Boldly appropriate the Property of Other Persons.

Human nature, particularly feminine human nature, is always an interesting study, but especially is it so on shipboard, where time hangs so heavy. A returned traveler from Europe makes some interesting observations in the Chicago Times-Herald on the unconscionable way some travelers appropriate steamers chairs and traveling rugs. As most people know, every passenger on the transatlantic steamer supplies himself or herself with a warm rug to wrap about one's limbs while sitting out on deck in a steamer chair. The steamer chairs the steamship company is good enough to rent at 50 cents the voyage.

Mrs. Adlai Stevenson, en route to join her husband in London, missed her rug one day. Although accustomed to the familiarity of "pushers" and free lunch workers of Washington society, Mrs. Stevenson was amazed at this extraordinary manifestation of human nature. An hour's search revealed to her the whereabouts of her rug, but a palpitating intuition that the user of the robe had made some mistake and picked up the wrong rug, quite by accident, was met with a cool "That cannot be, because I bought this rug myself the day before we sailed." Another intimation that an inspection of the tag would show Mrs. Stevenson's name written thereon was met with an icy stare and a lofty "I beg your pardon." It required the authority of the chief deck steward and an enforced inspection of the tag to restore this bit of property to its rightful owner.

"The bravest man I know is aboard this ship," continues the same writer. "His name is Lester—Andrew Jackson Lester—and he is a rising young lawyer. A woman has taken his rug. It was the second time she had taken that liberty. She was not only bold in taking, but impudent in claiming the rug as her own. This time young Mr. Lester set his heavy lower jaw ominously. 'Madam,' said he sternly, 'that is my rug, and I propose to take it.' 'Sir, if you touch my rug, I will scream for help.' 'Madam, you may scream if you like. If you do, I will denounce you as a pilferer.' And so saying Lester pulled the brown and yellow rug from about the form of the woman and bore it away in triumph. There were no screams. It was a man's nerve against a woman's, and the man won."

THE BLOT ON BAIREUTH.

G. W. Stevens Says That It Is the English Girl.

G. W. Stevens, says the New York Press, who finds a reading public when he says absurdly unusual things, for which he is not in his American trip, now remarks that Baireuth has one blot on it—the English girl.

"She is," he says, "generally unmarried and runs from 35 to 38, with her accented knowledge, and her impassive ways, and her prim, pale face, and that thin, slow, unmodulated, very high in the head voice. You know the voice. It is not a cheery voice or even a head voice. It is a kind of brain voice, an excellent voice to sneer in. And how she sneers! She goes to the theater and comes out and says, 'I wonder why Vogt can't attack his notes clearly,' and 'Such a pity they made such a muddle of the "Feuerzauber." When she recognizes a motif, she labels it with its name in an audible whisper. She knows all the scenes by their Christian names, so to speak, and talks of the Rite as if she went out shopping to it. She never laughs and only gives a sort of cough, half disdain, half pity. I had met some like this, but I did not know there were so many in the world as I saw last week in Baireuth.

"I don't like her at all, and I wonder why she comes. She doesn't look as if she enjoyed it, but perhaps she does in a way, after all. It is a place where she can bask in her own culture. The truth is that except for her Baireuth is not a place of pilgrimage at all, but only a place of rational enjoyment after a person's own fashion. The German goes there as he goes to church. It is his duty. The Frenchman goes to make epigrams, to twist his fingers and say, 'Comme ça.' The American takes it in, with his job shaming patience, as an institution of Europe. The Englishman mostly goes to take the English girl. To the cultured English girl alone is Baireuth a high and holy sanctuary. It is the mirror of her own superiority."

The Hawks of New England.

In my opinion the sparrow hawk is the handsomest of his race. His back is bright, golden cinnamon, his wings steel blue and jet black and his tail chestnut, with a broad black band. His breast is beautifully marked with chainlike patterns of black spots. His mate is almost above, the plumage of these birds does not vary with age. They usually make their appearance on some still, cloudy day about the last of March and take up their position in the meadows. From then until September they are always to be seen either perched on the topmost twig of some tall elm or hovering in the air on the lookout for prey. Their nest is in some hollow tree or deserted woodpecker's hole or even a last year's crow's nest.

I have often tried to account for the seemingly friendly relations existing between the sparrow hawk and golden winged woodpeckers. Both frequently occupy holes in the same branch and sit side by side on top of some tall stub without any sign of disagreement, although, unless I am very much mistaken, the sparrow hawk often attacks large birds and might easily carry off the young ones when the old birds were absent.—William E. Cram in Popular Science Monthly.

Equal to Twenty Fire Engines.

In St. Nicholas Mr. Charles T. Hill writes of New York's "Floating Fire Engines." Speaking of the fireboat New Yorker, Mr. Hill says:

As fires in buildings along the river front or in streets near the river the New Yorker can lie at a dock near by and supply 20 effective streams, and in fact, in capacity she is equal to that number of land engines. If the fire is some distance from the water front, immense lengths of hose, ten inches in diameter can be attached to the outlets of that size in the sides of the dockhouse, and the aid of reducing connections can be reduced in size as the lines are stretched in to the fire until they reach the regulation sizes—3½ or 3 inches at the nozzle end. She can supply six of these powerful streams effectively at a distance of one-third of a mile from her location, and at big fires she becomes a valuable aid to the land force.

Expert Opinion.

"I hear," said the fat lady, "that you were out with the boys last night."

The two headed goat groaned dismally.

"I was," he admitted, "and I want to say to you," he continued, "that in a case of this kind two heads are not better than one."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

THE ROTHSCHILDS.

THE FINANCIAL REPRESENTATIVES OF NATIONS AND MONARCHS.

How the Foundation of the Most Influential Banking House in the World Was Laid—The Judengasse at Frankfurt and the Position of the Jews.

The city of Frankfurt owes its importance to the Jews and chiefly to the Rothschild family. It is one of the finest cities in Europe and is the richest city in the world for its population, although of late Berlin has taken considerable business away and has become the center of international banking relations. There are still 174 banks in Frankfurt to a population of 238,000, which is one bank to every 1,300 persons. Some of the banks have a capital of 75,000,000 or 80,000,000 marks. Several have over 50,000,000 marks. Institutions like the Rothschilds' have a capital that is practically unlimited. No one knows the amount.

The Jews have obtained all this wealth and prominence in spite of ostracism, persecution and restrictions of many kinds. When Anselm Rothschild was born in Frankfurt, what was known as the Judengasse was separated from the rest of the city by high walls and heavy gates, which were shut at nightfall and kept closed until sunrise. On Sundays they were never opened. Goethe, who was a native of Frankfurt, gives a graphic description of the Judengasse, with its filth and squalor and stenches, to which the nerves of its inhabitants had been desensitized by long familiarity with the noisome atmosphere. The walls of the Judengasse were destroyed by Kiebler's army in 1796. In 1872 the whole district was condemned as a nuisance by the sanitary authorities and cleared out, except a single row of old fashioned houses which date from the fifteenth century and were the homes of the ancestors of rich and influential citizens.

The ancestors of the Frankfurt Jews came from Palestine, Turkey and Spain to escape persecution in the thirteenth, fourteenth and fifteenth centuries and became the serfs of the emperor of Germany, who accorded them protection in exchange for a fixed tribute which went into his private purse. In 1349 Charles IV, being pressed for funds, mortgaged his Jews to the municipality of Frankfurt for \$50,000. The sum was never repaid, and thus the inhabitants of the Judengasse passed under the control of the city council, which selected a swampy and unhealthy spot on the margin of the town where they were obliged to reside and exacted from them a certain portion of their earnings or sold their labor at so much a month. The Jews who controlled their own time and talent paid dearly for that privilege, but were shrewd enough to make a profit and advance themselves, slowly but surely. They were not allowed to use the sidewalk, but were compelled to travel with cattle and carts in the middle of the street. They were compelled to wear a distinctive dress. Every male Jew had a patch of yellow cloth upon his breast and every woman wore blue and white stripes. They were allowed only one name.

The man who lived in 53 Judengasse, which was known as "the house of the red shield" because of a sign over its door, was called Anselm.

The original Anselm was a dealer in old coins and curiosities. He married and had a boy who was called Mayer Anselm in order to distinguish him from his father. He was sent to a rabbi relative to be educated, and afterward got a place in the bank, where he developed remarkable business talent. When his father died, he came home, took his house, his trade prospered, he became influential among his race, gained the respect of Christians as well as Jews, and was called Anselm of the Red Shield, or Von Rothschild.

But his fame was only local until he made the acquaintance of Baron Estroff, then landgrave of Hesse, who was a coin collector, and saw for Anselm one day to take some purchases. When he last arrived, the baron was engaged in a game of chess and could not be disturbed. The Jew stood and watched the play. The baron was checked, it seemed, hopelessly, and turning to the Jew he said: "Do you play chess?"

"Sometimes," was the answer.

"What would you do if you were in my fix?"

The Jew modestly pointed at a move which the baron accepted and followed his advice through the rest of a game that was soon won. After that Anselm spent a good deal of time playing chess with the landgrave, who prized himself on his ability to beat every one of his subjects. The baron and the coin merchant thus became great friends, and there was considerable business between them in the way of loans and discounts. It was Baron von Estroff who sent 16,000 Hessian soldiers to America during the war of the Revolution, to fight on the British side, and received a large sum of money for the soldiers. When Napoleon came along a few years after, the baron had saved of it about 4,000,000 thalers in coin, which he took to Anselm and asked him to conceal for him so that it might escape the French army. Anselm accepted the trust without responsibility, and, as the story goes, dropped the bags of coin to the bottom of his well. The French soldiers took away everything valuable that belonged to him, but the landgrave's money was overlooked.

As soon as the army had passed on and he could do so without being suspected Anselm loaded the treasure on the back of a donkey and started for England, where he intrusted it to his son, Nathan, a young man who had gone to London a few years before and was doing a modest business in shaving notes and in the commission way. There the father and son quietly bought, a little at a time, large blocks of English, Austrian and German securities, which were depressed by the war. Anselm went back to Frankfurt and there speculated with some of the money. It was nine years before the landgrave returned, and when he did he found his money had quadrupled, and Anselm Rothschild returned it to him, with interest at 5 per cent, which of itself amounted to \$150,000, a small fortune.

At first the landgrave declined to take the interest, but Anselm of the red shield insisted that he was entitled to it. It was a very profitable investment, for the landgrave told the story all over Europe and made his agent famous, so that every king and duke and little potentate who wanted money sought it of the honest Anselm, who became known as "the court Jew."

While the Duke of Wellington was in Spain the British government found it impossible to convey funds to him. Anselm undertook the duty and succeeded in some secret way in transporting a large amount of coin from London to the duke's treasure chest in the southern part of the peninsula and made an enormous profit.

Thus was laid the foundation of the most influential banking house of the world.—Frankfort-on-the-Main Cor. Chicago Record.

Be who with bold and skillful hand sweeps

THE COLLECTING FAD.

To Be Highly Artistic It Must Run to Dresden China.

It has always been fashionable to be a collector, whether of old china, rare prints or paintings, stamps, manuscripts, etc., but the fashionable woman of today finds an immense resource in getting together all sorts of odds and ends. There are two things in particular, however, which are of general interest and promote no end of rivalry, not to say hard feeling. One is the collection of Dresden china figures of all sizes, preferably the small ones, and there are three or four collections in New York which are of great value as well as of beauty.

Miss Remsen's collection is widely known and comprises an astonishing number of these small figures. It has been the work of years to gather them together, and she has some marvelous specimens. This style of collection is really much more interesting than almost any other, for it does not have to be put away in cabinets or cases, but does duty to ornament a room.

One had to have nothing but these little statues on a wide mantelpiece, and of course, with careful grouping the effect of each figure is not in the least injured, but, on the contrary, greatly enhanced by being with the others. When there are not enough to cover the mantelpiece, a small table is devoted to their use, or if they are in a cabinet it is a cabinet made expressly to show them off to the best possible advantage.

As a collection of souvenir spoons, many of these pieces of Dresden have some special association and represent the gift of some friend or mark some visit to some interesting foreign city. None of the figures is large, some are minute, and each and every one is perfect in its way and a work of art.

The silver collections are extremely interesting. It is the fad to have lots of small pieces of old silver. Bits of old English and old Dutch workmanship are greatly prized, and many of the small and apparently uninteresting pieces have a large intrinsic value. At least one table in every fashionable drawing room is set aside for these small silver pieces, and it is astonishing what a lot of different objects are represented and what exquisite workmanship is to be seen.

There are small sedan chairs, different musical instruments and every conceivable and inconceivable size and shape of box. A few spoons are added, but these are all rare ones, and besides the articles already mentioned there are always to be seen the most minute pieces of silver furniture, so dainty and fairylike it seems impossible it could have been manufactured out of silverware.

The children of fashionable folk now begin to collect silver at a tender age. For a baby of 3 or 5 years it is quite the thing to have already a number of silver articles. Of course each one of these represents money value, but it must be a little aggravating to the child, because it generally is furniture or something of that sort that is bestowed upon the infant, and yet baby is taught not to touch them, but simply to look and admire. In the meantime the things are kept in mamma's drawing room.

There are different shaped tables made to hold these, with plush tops and a rail-like edge, and of course, of course, silver and glass show great advantage against the dark plush. They are rarely put into the glass tables wherein repose proudly family miniatures and odds and ends that have been picked up in foreign travel.—New York Press.

Inventing for a Living.

The craze for inventing has permeated every class of society, and with the rich promises of money returns the number of recruits is annually increased with startling rapidity. If it be true, as many assert, that there is hardly a village or country hamlet where literary aspirants cannot be found in numbers, while the larger towns and cities are crowded with them, the country would seem to be doing literary mad. But there are even more inventors and would be inventors than budding poets and novelists, and yet their numbers are not oppressively burdensome. In every walk of life there are people who carry in their heads a vague idea of some invention that they will some day patent and then make their fortune. The majority of these crude ideas are marketed for nothing, a good proportion of the balance die in the vain attempt to make a working model, and another fair percentage is rejected by the patent office. Of the comparatively few which pass final inspection only a limited number ever make the fortunes of their owners. Some, like ordinary novels and books of poems, do not pay for the expense of putting them on the market; others bring in a small sum in the course of a year or two, and the favored few make their inventors wealthy—often beyond all conception.—George Ethelbert Walsh in Cassier's Magazine.

A Great Event.

Mrs. Haywood (on her first visit to town)—One would think that big store I was just in would do considerable business, but I suppose most of the crowd just looks around and goes out again. My! Wasn't there a commotion when I bought something and paid for it.

Hostess—A commotion?

Mrs. Haywood—Mercy, yes! Just as quick as that clerk got my money she began yelling "Cash!" like mad, and half a dozen little errand boys came rushing up to see it.—Philadelphia Press.

London was considered overbuilt in 1680, and in that year a law was passed against building on lots previously unoccupied. The cry was renewed in 1800, when London contained 100,000 buildings, and again in 1873, the number of inhabited houses then reaching 528,794. In spite of the propheta the big city has continued to add miles of new streets every year.

We are accustomed to see men deride what they do not understand and snarl at the good and beautiful because it lies beyond their sympathy.—Goethe.

DETROIT'S DEWEY DAY.

Citizens Pay Respects to Admiral Dewey on the Bridge.

Detroit, June 9.—Detroiters had the satisfaction of seeing Admiral Dewey on the bridge, but not exactly as he is commonly pictured, for on this occasion the admiral appeared on the bridge of the steamer Tashmoo, wearing a silk hat and civilian's clothes. It was a splendid day for the marine parade. The admiral was right at home in it, and his face glowed with gratitude as from his high point of vantage he looked over the floating pagant lined up in his honor.

Admiral and Mrs. Dewey were driven to the wharf, a platoon of mounted police cantering ahead, clearing a path through the assembled crowds. The steamer Tashmoo, the largest and fastest excursion craft on the lakes, made her maiden trip as the flagship of Dewey. There was a roar of cheers along the dock when the admiral ascended to the bridge and exchanged salutes with the captain, and as the admiral's four starred blue stars rose to the masthead the enthusiasm was intensified. Mrs. Dewey stood beside her husband, her light sunshade much more conspicuous at a distance than his commonplace attire.

As the Tashmoo swung out and took her place at the head of the line and the parade moved forward an admiral's salute of 17 guns was fired by the Michigan. Then a chorus of whistles arose from shore and river, the Canadian side joining heartily in the demonstration, with many British flags waving in Dewey's honor. Cannon salutes were fired on the Walkerville (Canada) shore and responded to by the flagship and the admiral.

Following the Tashmoo were the Michigan and the revenue cutter Pesseuden, flagged out from bowsprit to sternpost. The numerous steam yachts which followed were all similarly attired, and the loaded excursion steamers, which came last, carried their best attire. The parade proceeded across Lake St. Clair, saluted by everything afloat on route, and returned in the same order. The land parade started at 4 p. m. and was a great success.

While walking from the Fellewcraft club to her carriage Mrs. Dewey lost a start pendant set with 60 diamonds and valued at \$8,000. It was picked up from the gutter by a little colored boy who thought he had found a buckle. Before taking it home with him the lad showed the jewel to some bystanders, and in this way the detectives, when they were notified of the loss, traced the valuable ornament and recovered it.

TO OPPOSE BOLIVIAN.

Three Battalions of Brazilians March to the Frontiers.

Rio de Janeiro, June 9.—According to the latest advices from Acre, via Para, the new junta is composed of Colonel Braga, president; Victor Silva, secretary of war, and Barbosa Seite, secretary of state.

Three battalions have been organized and have gone to meet the Bolivians on the frontiers. A congress has been convoked for the 25th of June with full powers to elect a president. All the Brazilian laws have been adopted, and a tax of 10 per cent on rubber will be collected. The Dutch bank has opened agencies in nearly all the towns of the interior. The Belgian Bank of Hypothecary Loans will begin operations on the 10th of June. Congress has just voted a law establishing the presidential pavilion, rectangular in form, of green silk, with the national arms in large size emblazoned, gold trimmings, to be raised at the masthead of the vessel carrying the president.

Arthur Alvin will sail for Europe on June 10 to arrange for the coming in Germany of the new nickel currency that is to take the place of that now in use. It is generally believed here that Dr. Campos Salles, president of the republic, will not go to the Argentine Republic in July or in September, as the political state of affairs is far from being satisfactory in spite of the apparent calm.

The Architectural League.

Chicago, June 9.—At the closing session of the Architectural League of America papers were read by Ernest Flagg of New York on "American Architecture as Opposed to Architecture in America."

A. D. Lacey of Philadelphia on "The Architectural Club as a Factor in Public Questions" and A. O. Blumer of Cincinnati on "The Licensing of Architects." During the meeting it was stated that Architect W. L. B. Jenney of Chicago had been appointed by the state department one of the official delegates from the United States to the congress of architects to be held at the Hotel de Ville, Paris, from July 28 to Aug. 5.

Pio del Pilar Captured.

Manila, June 9.—General Pio del Pilar the most aggressive and most persistent of the Filipino leaders, who has been captured, was made a prisoner at Gaudaloupe, six miles east of Manila, by some of the Manila native police. Upon information received that Pio del Pilar was to be at a certain house, Captain Lara and 12 policemen proceeded in a launch to Gaudaloupe, where, aided by a detachment of the Twenty-first regiment, they surrounded the house, captured the general and brought him to Manila, where he was positively identified before the provost marshal.

Big Demand For Soft Coal.

Philadelphia, June 9.—Owing to the great demand for foreign coal dealers for American bituminous coal, Greenville, Hudson county, N. J., may become the greatest coal shipping point on the coast. E. J. Berwind of the Berwind-White Coal company is quoted as saying that he could ship 40,000,000 tons of bituminous coal immediately to Europe if his company had the facilities for handling such an immense amount. It is the opinion that many of the European mines have become exhausted.

Early Intelligence.

Sunday School Teacher (finishing the narration)—And that is the story of Jonah and the whale.

Johnny—Isn't it strange they knew what a Jonah was that long ago?—Herald Life.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winkler's Rostering Syrup has been used for children's teething. It soothes the child without the gums, always all pain, mucus wind colic and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty five cents a bottle.

Dyspepsia—bane of human existence.

ONE OF THE BOWIES.

HIS MOTHER SAID, "JIM NEVER DIED WITH A WOUND IN HIS BACK."

How the Famous Fighter Once Protected a Preacher and Aided the First Protestant Church in Texas—One of the Desperate Trio in the Alamo.

One fine summer morning in 1833—the year that Santa Anna seized the presidency of the new republic of Mexico—a small party of horsemen crossed the Sabine river about 60 miles from its mouth and entered Texas territory. Most of them were clad in buckskin and armed with rifle, pistol and knife—a rough, determined looking crowd, with two notable exceptions, one clean shaven, dark skinned, with a bright, restless eye that scanned the woods constantly, as if in search of an enemy, and the other a small, middle-aged man, whose general appearance betokened the preacher. These two were riding in front, talking earnestly of the convention which had just been held at San Felipe de Austin and of the possibility that Texas might one day become an independent state. Suddenly some one in the party behind them started a song with a memorable chorus:

When other states reject us,
This is the one that always takes us.
From that jingling rhyme some derive the name "Texas." Certain it is that this great, now land took and sheltered many a fugitive "who left his country for his country's good." That prince of pirates Lafitte had sailed away from Galveston ten years before, and his thousand freebooters were scattered to the four winds, but crowds of adventurers from all parts of the world were pouring in, with many of the better class, to swell the tide of Texas immigration.

The little band jogged on and finally reached the municipality of San Augustine, then a mere collection of rude log huts, with one or two adobe structures built by Spanish missionaries. Here the preacher posted a notice that the Rev. Henry Stephenson of the Methodist denomination would hold a meeting in the evening. At the hour named the house was crowded to overflowing with rough, desperate men, all armed and ready for any fun or fray that might arise on such a novel occasion. The minister gave out a hymn, and it was sung with spirit. Then came the text, but not another word would the crowd hear. They hooted and yelled, shot off their pistols, crowded and brayed in derision. The tumult was deafening. The quiet little preacher stood his ground bravely, though in his heart wishing he were well out of it. With difficulty his traveling companion forced his way to the front, still carrying his rifle, and a huge knife in his belt. The wild cheer that broke from the crowd sounded in the ears of the preacher, now thoroughly alarmed, like the howls of a pack of wolves or the yells of Indians hungry for scalps. But instead of jumping upon him this strange man, with restless eyes flashing and long black hair streaming over his shoulders, jumped on a bench, and, throwing his hat to the ground, shouted in a stentorian voice: "Men, this man has come to preach to you! You need preaching to, and I'll be— if he shan't preach to you! The next man who disturbs him shall fight me! My name is Jim Bowie!"

The effect was magical. With quiet, respectful attention the rough audience listened to the sermon, joined heartily in the closing hymn, and not a few persons came up to shake hands with the little man and apologize for the rough reception they had given him. A month later at the first camp meeting ever held in Texas, some of them became members of the church, and in 1838 the cornerstone of the first Protestant house of worship in the republic was laid in San Augustine.

The man whose timely aid proved so effective was Colonel James Bowie, and the knife in his belt was the noted "bowie knife," given to him by his brother, Rozin P. Bowie. It was made of a large file, strong, of admirable temper, and gave its name to a family of terrible weapons not yet extinct. Crockett met Bowie for the first time in the Alamo, and he writes in his journal: "While we were conversing Colonel Bowie had occasion to draw his famous knife, and I wish I may be shot if the bare sight of it wasn't enough to give a man of a squeamish stomach the colic. He saw I was admiring it and said he, 'Colonel, you might tickle a fellow's ribs a long time with this before you'd make him laugh.'"

Brave, generous, determined and enterprising, James Bowie sought adventure for his hazards, and he was naturally among the first to take up arms for Texas independence. "The more desperate men were," wrote Crockett, "the more desperate than Travis, Crockett and Bowie as they took their last stand within the walls of the Alamo. Sick and helpless in bed on that last terrible day, Jim Bowie died fighting. As a Mexican ran forward to kill him he roused himself by a supreme effort, caught his assailant by the hair, plunged the fatal knife into his heart and fell back dead.

When the story of his death was told to his old mother in Louisiana, she said, "I am sure Jim never died with a wound in his back," and with a quiet smile turned again to her household duties.—Huntsville (Tex.) Prison Bulletin.

After the Concert.

"Why, how do you do, Eleanor?"

"Good morning, Penelope. Were you to the concert yesterday afternoon?"

"Yes, dear."

"What did you hear?"

"Oh, I heard Hollie Keyser was engaged, and Ella's sister is going to marry Jack, and Nellie came home cloping with Paul, and Penrhyn and Charles have made up, and Elsie has broken off her engagement with that horrid count, and—"

"No, no, dear. I mean what piece did you hear?"

"Now, would you believe I've clean forgotten? Come over this afternoon, dear, and I'll show you my programme."

Then they separated.—New York World.

Love and Husband.

He (peevishly)—How miserably the street is illuminated tonight! One cannot see—why, what's the matter? What are you crying about?

She—Just six months ago—before we were married—I was aware at every lamp-post because of the light.—Fleegende Blätter.

WHEN EVERYBODY IN PORTSMOUTH TELLS THE SAME STORY.

It is hard to say new things about Doan's Kidney Pills. They cure the lame and aching back, the sufferer from kidney disorders and the troubles of those whose urinary organism is wrong in its action. That they do this is so easy to prove that not a vestige of doubt remains. Public endorsement of local citizens is easily proven. Read this case:

Mr. L. T. Wilson, sailmaker on Market street, says:—"I contracted a very bad cold which affected me in the loins and in the upper part of the chest, causing distressing lameness, some urinary difficulty and I was quite stiffened up. As I had read considerable about Doan's Kidney Pills I went to Phillips' pharmacy and got a box. They went to the spot at once and I

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FOR PORTSMOUTH AND PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS.

You want local news? Read the Herald. More local news than any other local dailies combined. Try it.

MONDAY, JUNE 11, 1900.

The long vice presidential boom is extending all over the country.

The trip to Philadelphia of the New Hampshire delegation will be a complete success.

With regard to this story that the government would shortly send another large body of troops to the Philippines—the man lied.

Evidently the only reason why the American artists didn't capture more medals at the Paris exposition was that there weren't any more.

New York democrats who have ordered Bryan without the Chicago platform may discover that he is not being served that way this season.

Fusion in Oregon simply led to confusion for those engaged in it. The people voted strongly against taking the show business into politics.

There is talk of giving Mr. Bryan a heart for a running mate. Politically speaking, he will need something that sounds like that after the election.

If the fitness of things is duly considered the democratic campaign button this year will bear a picture of the Tammany tiger standing on a block of Van Wyck trust ice.

No doubt the exposure of the close relationship between the Gustav Van Wyck boom and the ice trust will move ex-Gov. Hogg, of Texas, to tears. That is, tears of mirth.

In some parts of China the blood-thirsty "Boxers" are also known as the "Society of the Great Knife." We gather from this that there are some Kentuckians in the gang.

A man is either for his country, his state, his town and his family, or else he is for Atkinson, Winslow, Schurz, Altgeld, Tillman and Aguinaldo. He has two choices, but no third.

Is this country to understand that Mr. Bryan is filling up during all this two months of silence? If so, the cyclones may as well flash up their work before the competition strikes them.

Irving Winslow, of Boston, sees 300,000 votes for the anti-imperialists. If Mr. Winslow does not consult an oculist pretty soon he will be able to see several thousand people every time he looks in a mirror.

Billy Mason is as anxious for an American war in Turkey and South Africa as he was for pulling down the flag in the Philippines and submitting to the threats of Aguinaldo. Billy's great forte is war up to the moment of its arrival.

The country will recall very easily that the anti-trust law, which the democrats say can be enforced, was on the statute books during the entire four years of Cleveland's second term; but if that democratic administration did anything in the way of enforcing the law, the country generally never had any knowledge of it. During Cleveland's first term the sugar trust and other monopolistic corporations were organized, and others went into operation during his second term.

The embattled farmers of Oklahoma who announce their intention of traveling to the Kansas City convention by prairie schooner, rather than by railroad, have possibly the same praiseworthy objects of harmless self-exploitation which led their candidate, at the outset of his progress eastward four years ago, to abjure expresses for milk trains. They have chosen an even better vehicle for their purposes, for the lumbering white-topped wagon stands for a period in American history that is just enough in the past to lend itself to ro-



The best 5c. Cigar that ever happened. The best dealer will tell you. Gentlemen select them. THE RICHARDSON CO., 135 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

There are many kinds of political ideas, but there is no other kind quite so idiotic as that which insists that a secret alliance exists between this country and England.

The attempt of the democratic state press to interfere with the trip of the New Hampshire delegation to Philadelphia and to dictate how they should travel was too silly to mention.

McKinley was announced during the campaign of 1896 as the advance agent of prosperity. That was true, but now he cannot be the advance agent, because he finds it impossible to keep ahead of the show.

Now that the full text of Laureate Austin's poem on the relief of Mafeking has reached this country the worst fears of the public are realized. One has only to read the verses to be convinced that the author indulges to excess in sarsaparilla, ginger ale or some equally strong beverage.

Some greedy wretch in Philadelphia has stolen six admission tickets to the republican national convention, and the affair has created tremendous excitement. The thief is probably some ambitious democrat who wants to know how it feels to be in a convention that nominates a winning candidate.

The democrats who were loudest in their praise of the Palmer and Buckner ticket four years ago are now breaking their necks to get onto the Bryan band wagon—a pretty spectacle. The men who supported President McKinley and are doing so now are acting as honorable men and yet the Palmer and Buckner men are criticizing the gold McKinley democrats.

HE WAS ABSENTMINDED.

How Ex-Senator Ransom Was Once Extricated From Abstraction.
Former Minister to Mexico Ransom was at the house one day talking about his experiences in Mexico. After the minister left the cloakroom one of the members said:

"Did you ever talk to the minister when his mind has been occupied with business?" And without waiting for a reply the member continued: "I did. I met him soon after his return from Mexico, and after we shook hands he said:

"How is your sister, Frank?"

"The minister's mind then returned to some business for five minutes, and then he said:

"How is your sister, Frank?" And as before I replied that she was well. Five minutes later he raised his eyes from some papers and remarked:

"Oh, Frank, how is your sister?" I thought the conversation was becoming rather monotonous, and to change it I answered that she was very ill.

"Bless me, you don't say so! I am sorry to hear it, Frank."

"He turned to his papers again for another five minutes, and then he said:

"Frank, how is your sister?" At first I thought he was giving me, but, looking at him sharply, I realized he had forgotten the conversation, and I answered sadly, "She is dead."

"Why, man, you don't mean it!" he exclaimed, jumping from his seat and extending his hand in a most sympathetic manner, adding: "This is dreadful! When did it happen? Tell me all about it."

"Why," I replied, "I killed her just now. When I came in your office I told you she was well twice; then I told you she was very ill, and that didn't impress you. So for your benefit I have just killed her."

"The old man looked at me for a moment and then replied: "You must pardon me, Frank. I was thinking about those papers."—Washington Times.

Bunyan's Wicket Gate.
A recent writer upon the objects of historical interest connected with the early life of Bunyan at the little village of Elstow describes, among other things, the wicket gate which figures early in the story of "Pilgrim's Progress." Anything that helps readers to picture in imagination the scenes described in that book will be widely read and with intense pleasure.

In the village of Elstow there is abundant material that is vitally associated with John Bunyan. The isolated church tower contains the very bells in the ringing of which Bunyan rejoiced and afterward trembled. Above all, I must mention what recently to have escaped attention.

The "wicket gate" of the "Pilgrim's Progress" is commonly represented as a garden gate or a turnpike gate, but really the term denotes a small doorway cut out of a large door. Concealed behind a tree at the west end of Elstow church is just such a small doorway in the broad wooden surface of the great door.

Through this lowly opening Bunyan must often have passed when a boy. If it were simply drawn and engraved, I believe we should have a correct picture of that which was before his imagination when he described the early steps of Christian's pilgrimage.

Is it a burn? Use Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. A cut? Use Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. At your druggist.

McCALLA THERE.

With His Marines. He's Acting In China.

Foreign Troops Reopening Railroad To Peking.

Force of 10,000 Will Suppress Boxers, If Necessary.

LONDON, June 11, 2:00 A. M.—The admirals of the foreign fleet at Taku, acting in perfect concert, are forcibly reopening the railroad from Tien Tsin to Peking. Gangs of workmen are engaged in repairing the line, which is guarded by fifteen hundred soldiers. Among them are one hundred Americans under Captain McCalla. The troops have guns and armored trains to use so soon as the tracks shall have been put in working order, which will probably not be before Monday night. Ten thousand troops of all nationalities according to a despatch to the Daily Express from Shanghai, will be sent to Peking to back up the demands of the powers or themselves suppress the Boxers, should it become necessary. A special from St. Petersburg, dated the 9th, says: "I have learned from absolutely reliable authority that minute despatches have been sent to the Russian officer in command at Manchuria, directing that three regiments of Cossacks be held ready on the frontier to enter China at the word."

Foreign Troops Move On Peking.

Tien Tsin, June 10.—About fifteen hundred foreign troops of all arms started for Peking this morning, on two troop trains.

Soldiers Must Be Ready.

HONG KONG, June 10.—Two hundred and fifty Welsh Fusiliers, with sappers and miners, have been ordered to hold themselves in readiness to proceed north, on account of the Boxer disturbances. Their places will be filled by troops from India.

Is Peking Burning?

LONDON, June 11.—The Mail has received a despatch from Tien Tsin, dated Friday, saying: "There are the wildest rumors going here that Peking is burning up."

THE WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA.

Boers Cut "Bobs" Communication.

LONDON, June 11, 2:00 A. M.—The Boers have destroyed twenty one miles of railroad between America Sidling and Roodeval, on Lord Roberts' line of communications. It is a bold and vexatious raid, but General Kelly-Kenny is expected to drive them off and reopen the line. Lord Roberts may be considerably embarrassed, however, and his advance may be held at a standstill for a week or so.

War Not Yet Over.

LONDON, June 11.—The Boers' cutting of Roberts' communications, their opposition to Randle and the nimble escape of Commandant Botha's division, cause the military experts to conclude that the war is not yet over.

WOMAN ASSAULTED IN SOUTH BERWICK.

SOUTH BERWICK, N. E., June 10.—Mrs. Charles Packard was the victim of a brutal assault by an unknown man about 9:30 o'clock last evening, on the Boston & Maine railroad, near the Great Works crossing. Mrs. Packard heard steps behind her and upon turning around saw a man in a light suit, who threw her to the ground, choked her and dealt her a number of blows in the face which badly disfigured her. Then after giving her several kicks in the body, he disappeared. He made no attempt to take away any of the bundles which she carried. Mrs. Packard managed to get to her home, but today she is very weak. It has been learned that a man answering the same description tried to assault two young women near the same spot last evening, but they succeeded in escaping. The authorities are searching for him.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, June 10.—Forecast for New England: Warmer on Monday, with probably showers in the evening or at night; Tuesday fair, brisk north winds.

FOUR KILLED IN TROLLEY COLLISION.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., June 10.—A terrible accident occurred about twelve miles outside the city, on the Oakland Beach electric road, this morning shortly before twelve o'clock, whereby four persons were killed and twenty-four badly injured. Two cars met in a head-on collision, the one bound toward the city telescoping the other and crashing through it to the fifth seat. Among those not expected to live is Lieut. Gov. Kimball of Rhode Island.

BLOODY DAY IN ST. LOUIS.

St. Louis, June 10.—This has been one of the most eventful days in the strike on the St. Louis transit lines since its commencement a month ago. In various encounters, three deaths have occurred and fifty, mostly strikers, have been wounded. One of the latter will die.

LAMPS AND THEIR VALUE.

They Are Less Injurious to the Eyes Than Other Artificial Lights.

Even young eyes suffer by the use of reading or working of flickering gas. The lamp flame is steady, soft in color and grateful to the eyes. Formerly the clumsy student lamp was the only really reliable one for reading, but the "lamp craze" has evolved a multitude of new patent burners, all of them good and all of them reasonable in price. For a couple of dollars one can buy an excellent lamp complete with green porcelain shade. For three or four dollars a really handsome one may be had. Whatever the quality, in shape the reading lamp should be low, with a good broad base, so that it stands securely. There is no one article in the house, excepting perhaps good beds, that can give as much solid comfort as lamps for reading and working by. Every grown member of the family should possess one. There should be one of extra lighting power on the children's study table, the library and sitting room tables.

We all do without many things that would add to our comfort in life, not because we are obliged to do so, but from lack of knowledge or thought. It is not wise to coddle oneself, to search for new wants, to make new necessities which anchor us to one place because we cannot be comfortable elsewhere, but a personal lamp is a sensible luxury for indulgence, and the sooner it becomes a necessity the better is our prospect of continued good eyesight, not to mention the splendid revenue of comfort enjoyed through all the evenings of our life.—Ella Morris Kretschmar in Woman's Home Companion.

A Good Exercise For the Back.

A good exercise for the spinal muscles consists of the following movements: Stand erect, with the feet together, and rise upon the toes; then gradually sink down by bending the knees until the thigh and calf are doubled upon each other. The trunk should be erect all the time and special attention paid to the spine, keeping it straight. If a person will remove the clothing and hang by the arms, all tension is removed from the spine, and a second person can determine if the spinal curvature can be removed or not. If, when hanging in this position, the spine is straight, there is no reason why it cannot be cured, but if it is crooked when hanging there is little hope of doing more than keeping it from growing worse, and this is very important. In the department of medical gymnastics in a large gymnasium this is the way they examine such cases. A teacher says, "Any movements which do not present any resisting force (meaning apparatus) can be safely taken to benefit slight spinal curvature."—New York Ledger.

Gentlemen In Court.

At an assize court the late Justice Maule was engaged in passing sentence on a prisoner when one of the officers of the court annoyed him by crossing the gangway beneath him with papers for members of the bar. "Don't you know," cried the judge, severely addressing the official culprit, "that you ought never to pass between two gentlemen when one of them is addressing the other?" Having thus relieved his mind, the judge proceeded to pass sentence of seven years' penal servitude on the other gentleman.—Household Words.



THE DREAM OF MOTHERHOOD COMES TRUE WHEN DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION IS USED.

Mrs. Axel Kjer, of Gordonville, Cape Girardeau Co., Mo., writes: "When I look at my little boy I feel it my duty to write you. Perhaps some one will see my testimony and be led to use your 'Favorite Prescription' and be blessed in the same way. I took nine bottles and to my surprise it carried me through and gave us as fine a little boy as ever was. Weighed ten and one-half pounds. He is now five months old, has never been sick a day, and is so strong that every body who sees him wonders at him. He is so playful and holds himself up so well."



There are many interesting facts connected with salt which it is well sometimes to remember. To begin with the name itself, a curious fact is to be noted. Salt was formerly regarded as a compound resulting from the union of hydrochloric (or, as it used to be called, muriatic) acid and soda, and hence the generic term of salt was applied to all substances produced by the combination of a base with an acid.

Sir Humphry Davy, however, showed that during their action on each other both the acid and the alkali underwent decomposition, and that, while water is formed by the union of the oxygen of the alkali and the hydrogen of the acid, the sodium of the former combines with the chlorine of the latter to form chloride of sodium, and this term is the scientific designation of salt, which, paradoxical as it may seem, is not a salt. At one time nearly the whole of the salt used as food and for industrial purposes was obtained from the sea, and in many countries where the climate is dry and warm and which have a convenient seaboard a great quantity of salt is still obtained. In Portugal more than 250,000 tons are annually produced, and the same quantity approximately is obtained on the Atlantic and Mediterranean coasts of France. Spain has salt works in the Balearic islands, the bay of Cadiz and elsewhere, which turn out annually 300,000 tons, and even the small seaboard of Austria produces from 70,000 to 100,000 tons.—New York Ledger.

Hard to Tell.

Biggs—I can always tell a man that has been employed as a hotel clerk. Diggs—My experience has been very much to the contrary. Biggs—Indeed! Diggs—Yes; I can never tell them anything. They think they know it all.—Chicago News.

In the Spring

When we would like to feel strong, vigorous and ambitious, we are weak, tired and dull; appetite

Take

is poor, food is not relished, sleep does not seem to refresh, we go to bed tired and get up tired. This

America's

condition is because of thin, impure, sluggish blood which is unequal to the demands of the body

Greatest

for more life, vigor, energy, strength. Nature cries for help, and it is to be found in Hood's Sarsaparilla, the

Spring

great blood purifier, blood enricher, blood vitalizer.

Medicine

Be sure to get Hood's, because it is Peculiar to Itself—and remember, also,

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Never Disappoints

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WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

A Guide for Visitors and Members.

OAK CASTLE, NO. 4, K. G. B.

Meets at Hall, Peirce Block, High St., Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Officers—Charles F. Cole, N. C.; Fred Gardner, P. C.; Charles E. Oliver, V. C.; Geo. E. M. Smiley, V. H.; E. P. Guiner, H. P.; True W. Priest, K. of E.; Allison L. Phinney, C. of E.; Samuel R. Gardner, M. of R.; James Kehoe, S. H.

CITY OF PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, K. OF C.

Meets at K. of C. Hall, High St., First and Third Thursdays of each month.

Officers—Geo. S. Kirvan, G. K.; W. H. Lyons, M. D.; D. G. K.; Wm. McEvoy Chan; James Whitman, Wardens; J. E. Meegan, Fin. Sec.; Victor J. Murphy, Rec. Sec.; Daniel Casey, Treas.

OSGOOD LODGE, NO. 48, I. O. O. F.

Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall every Thursday evening at 8:00 o'clock.

Officers—Charles H. Kehoe, N. G.; George W. French, V. G.; Howard Anderson, Sec.; Edwin B. Prime, Treas.; Albert C. Plumer, Fin. Sec.

The Degree Fall will be displayed when degrees are to be conferred. Watch for it. All brother Odd Fellows not members of the Lodge are cordially invited to attend the Lodge meetings and are assured a cordial greeting.

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Officers—Edward Voudy, C.; George D. Richardson, V. C.; Fred Joslyn, S. E.; Arthur Woodsum, J. F.; Frank Pike, R. S.; Frank Langley, T. S.; J. W. Marden, J.; Frank Walsh Ind.; Jas. Harrold, Elan.; Joseph Welch, I. P.; Wm. P. Gardner, O. P.

PORTSMOUTH LODGE, NO. 97, B. P. O. E.

Meets at Hall, Daniel St., Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month, except Second Tuesday of June, July and August, and Fourth Tuesday of September.

Officers—True W. Priest, E. R.; H. B. Dow, T.; I. R. Davis, S.

BSSOR SENATE, NO. 602, K. A. K. O.

Meets in Pythian Hall, Second and Fourth Fridays in each month.

Officers—Ex-dellent Senator, Arthur S. Johnson; Sr. Seneschal, J. E. Chickering; Jr. Seneschal, Arthur C. Dares; Sarsacos, E. W. Voudy Rec. Sec., J. E. Harrold; Fin. Sec., A. O. Caswell; Treas., F. C. Langley; Sr. Vigilante, John B. Rorbeer; Jr. Vigilante, Claus H. Magraw; Surgeon, Dr. A. B. Sherburne; Warden, W. P. Gardner.

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THRONE ABETS BOXERS
Imperial Edict Shows Connivance
With the Movement.
SITUATION NOW VERY GRAVE

Washington, June 9.—A dispatch from Tientsin says that in view of the conclusive confirmation of imperial connivance in the Boxer movement furnished by an edict denouncing General Nieh-Si-Chong for killing some of the rioters the strongest possible action of the powers, it is asserted, can alone remedy the situation, which has assumed the gravest aspect.

The edict, it is added, is couched in such terms that it leaves no doubt of the deep sympathy of the throne with the Boxers, who are described as "good citizens." Besides denouncing General Nieh for killing the Boxers the edict orders him to return with his troops to Lupai, 80 miles from the scene of the disturbances.

It is claimed that the first step of the powers for the preservation of foreign life and property ought to be the assumption of control of the railroad to Peking.

Admiral Remy informs the navy department that the gunboat Nashville, with a force of marines aboard, has left Cavite for Taku. She is a light draft gunboat of the same type as the Helena, and it is presumed that she is sent in place of the latter.

The Monocacy, at Shanghai, also has been ordered to join Admiral Kempff at Taku.

It is understood at the navy department that the Nashville was dispatched to Taku by Admiral Remy in place of the Helena, which was originally selected for that purpose, but was probably unavailable or absent from Manila. The Nashville is in some respects less suitable than the Helena for the service in view, for she draws nearly two more feet of water than the latter. While of the same size and with precisely the same battery, she lacks the Helena's carrying capacity.

Faster Than the Helena.

The Nashville has one advantage, however, being a knot faster than the Helena, rating at 16.30 knots, and, having sailed from Cavite, she should be at Taku about the latter part of next week.

In view of the length of time required by the Nashville to make the trip to Taku, it is fortunate that the navy department has other reinforcements nearer at hand in the shape of vessels at Shanghai. This force is only about three days distant from Taku, and only about half the time would be required for the vessels at Shanghai to make the trip to Tientsin than that would be consumed by the Nashville.

The navy department has sent instructions to the commander of the Monocacy at Shanghai to report to Admiral Kempff at Taku, and that vessel is already on her way. Though an old ship, the Monocacy is admirably adapted to this kind of service, drawing only nine feet of water and carrying a very good secondary battery. Her personnel is 12 officers and 140 men.

At the legation the Chinese diplomats are extremely reticent concerning the situation in their native land. If they have received any advices, they are of a confidential nature, and Minister Wu is guarding them carefully. To newspapermen officials at the embassy announced that they have received absolutely nothing which will throw any light upon the situation. They are themselves apparently puzzled by some of the statements in the newspaper reports. For instance, the report that there were 4,000,000 of the Boxers created great surprise. Still they were not in a position to deny it, and one of the secretaries in calling attention to it simply commented, "But we do not know."

They eagerly inquire for all dispatches to the press, but have nothing to offer in return.

Russian Troops to Land.

Shanghai, June 9.—A dispatch from Tientsin, dated Friday, June 8, says 500 Russian troops are about to land there. The dispatch adds that Pung-Chow has been burned, but the missionaries are safe.

Pursuing Mexican Murderers.

Phoenix, A. T., June 9.—The sheriff's posse in pursuit of the four Mexicans who killed Anton Olsen and John Stewart and robbed their store at New River Station are reported to be close upon the fugitive murderers. The same Mexicans recently robbed W. H. Rice in Yavapai county of gold dust. At Globe they held up a gambling resort, obtaining considerable money. A few days ago they robbed two prospectors, James Allen and Charles Erickson, near Jerome, of \$200 and two horses and stole four horses last week from cattlemen south of Prescott.

Chicago's Labor Troubles.

Chicago, June 9.—Members of the Building Trades Council have declared themselves to be in favor of any plan calculated to bring about a settlement of the labor troubles. At a meeting of the council the secretary was instructed to notify the Building Contractors' Council that the Building Trades' Council had requested the unions affiliated with it to appoint committees for a conference in accordance with the suggestion of the contractors. In discussing the proposed conference the hope was expressed that it would result in a settlement.

Clubwomen Still Busy.

Milwaukee, June 9.—As an aftereffect to the clubwomen's convention came a number of meetings. The new board of directors met with Mrs. Lowe, followed by a conference of the council. There was also a meeting called by Mrs. Herman Hall of Chicago, chairman of the committee, to consider the further promotion of home industries. Many of the clubwomen will remain here over Sunday, and small parties have been formed for pleasure trips hereabouts, one going to the forestry reserve in Minnesota.

Veteran Killed by Train.

Sandy Hill, N. Y., June 9.—Henry Dilworth, 55 years old, a veteran of the civil war, was killed near here by a Delaware and Hudson train. He was on the way to his place of employment at the time of the accident.

IT MADE HIM WEEP.
Take Her and May the Lord Have Mercy on Your Soul.

Delaney Wallingford hesitated with his hand upon the knob of the door to the private office. He was about to ask Henry Faversham for the hand of his beautiful daughter. For a moment the young man was inclined to procrastinate, but he drew himself together at last and walked in.

The rich man received him kindly and asked him to sit down. Before Wallingford had begun upon the subject that was nearest his heart, however, the voice of Mrs. Faversham was heard in the outer office, and her husband requested his visitor to step into an adjoining room until the lady had got through with him.

"Look here!" said the mother of the only girl that Delaney Wallingford had ever loved as she rushed into her husband's presence, "I want you to give an account of yourself! You didn't get home until long after the hour I set for you last night, and you have a guilty look. Who's that young woman out there in the front office—brought in with clothes that she took for any working girl's to wear? When did you intend to take your lunch today? I'm going to go along with you! Here, I need \$150. Indorse this check. Let me see those letters in that pigeonhole! You're up to something, Henry Faversham, and I'm going to find out what it is! Discharge that girl out there today and get a honest one! I'll be down here again tomorrow to see whether you have obeyed my orders or not. When you get home to-night—and see that you're on time—I'll have some more to say to you. Remember, I expect you to come to Mark's for your lunch. I haven't time to talk to you this morning. Give me those letters you have in your pocket!"

One of her lady friends was waiting for her outside in the carriage, so she had to leave him long before she had finished her remarks.

When Mr. Faversham was alone again, Delaney Wallingford returned and sat down in front of the benevolent looking old gentleman, who asked him to proceed with the business in hand.

"Your daughter Gladys," the young man said—"we love each other. I have come to ask you for her."

There was deep pity in the look that Henry Faversham bestowed upon his visitor and after a long silence he said:

"I've always had a sort of liking for you. I've thought you were a pretty sensible sort of chap. You heard what was said in here a few moments ago, didn't you?"

Delaney confessed that he had heard it all.

"Well, all right, then. My conscience is clear. Take her, and may the Lord have mercy on your soul! Her mother was sweet and kind once!"

When they shook hands, Delaney Wallingford saw tears in the old man's eyes.—Cleveland Leader.

Ants That Go to Sea.

There are certain ants that show wonderful intelligence, and the "driver ants" not only build boats, but launch them too. Only those boats are formed of their own bodies.

They are called "drivers" because of their ferocity. Nothing can stand before the attacks of these little creatures. Large pythons have been killed by them in a single night, while chickens, hares and other animals in western Africa flee from them in terror. To protect themselves from the heat they erect arches under which numerous armies of them pass in safety.

Sometimes the arch is made of grass and earth gummed together by some secretion, and again it is formed by the bodies of the larger ants, which hold themselves together by their strong nippers while the workers pass under them.

At certain times of the year freshets overflow the country inhabited by the "driver," and it is then that these ants go to sea. The rain comes suddenly, and the walls of their houses are broken in by the flood, but instead of coming to the surface in scattered hundreds and being swept off to destruction, out of the ruins rises a black ball that rides safely on the water and drifts away.

At the first warning of danger the little creatures run together and form a solid dyke of ants, the weaker in the center. Often this ball is larger than a common cricket ball, and in this way they float about until they lodge against some tree, upon the branches of which they are soon safe and sound.—Pearson's Weekly.

Coronets.

It is a mistake to suppose that dukes, marquises and other noble Britons sleep in their coronets. In fact, they never wear them at all except at the coronation of the sovereign, when they put on their coronets at the precise moment when the prime of England places the crown upon the anointed brow of the king or queen. And when a poor or peevish duke, the coronet is again used at the funeral, being placed in the coffin or borne on a purple cushion behind the hearse by one of the attendants. This is the extent to which the coronet is used according to the official rules and regulations. But sometimes they are made to serve other purposes than those for which they were intended. They are made of silver gilt, edged with ermine and lined inside with a purple velvet captopped with a gold tassel and are quite ornamental baubles. One belonging to a noble marquis, which was sold at auction in London, had been cut in half and arranged to serve as brackets for candlesticks. Lord Byron's silver coronet fell into the hands of the late George W. Childs of Philadelphia and was put to an even more ignominious use. Divested of its purple velvet cap and ermine border, he turned it upside down and found that it made a very serviceable stand for a chafing dish.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Americans? No Such Thing.

"The only thing you don't see on this street," said a conductor of a street car on West Broadway, "is an American. But there ain't no Americans, anyway, except the Indians, and a schoolman told me the other day that the Indians came from Norway about 4,000 years ago. She said they found some bones in West Virginia just like some bones they found in Norway, and under the same distance of ground, so I presume the hill builders—the people that lived in mud houses—were the real Americans. But then, too, were yellow and came from China, so there ain't no Americans, and never have been," concluded the street car conductor complacently as he went into the car to collect a fare from some foreigner.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Quiet in Taste, But—

Mrs. A.—I think your husband is a very quiet dresser.

Mrs. B.—H'm! You might change your opinion if you heard him looking for his clothes some mornings.—Brooklyn Life.

WOMEN WHO SMOKE.
SOME INDULGE FOR THE LOVE OF IT, SOME FOR SOCIABILITY.

A Third Class Do So In Order to Be "Sporty"—A Woman Who Loves the Weed Talks Like an Expert About Tobacco, Pipes and Cigarette Holders.

A young woman, the owner of a cozy little smoking room, who makes no secret of her enjoyment of an after dinner pipe, was questioned the other day as to why women use tobacco. She was seated in the cozy little room and with a special friend was enjoying a pull.

"Well," said she, "American women who smoke can be catalogued in three classes—namely, those who do it for the love of the weed itself, those who do it to be sociable, and those who wish to appear sporty. I belong to the first class, my friend over there to the second class, while the third class—oh, well, they are the girls one sees and reads about as smoking in cafes, on the street cars and other public places, though I must say women who smoke in public places do not always do it to attract attention.

"I remember last spring on shipboard, when returning from a winter in Florida, I quit a pretty girl was discovered smoking on deck. She had selected a part of the deck away from the other passengers and was quietly enjoying a cigarette when a party of men saw her.

"I bet you \$50 I can speak to that girl and at the end of ten minutes be on the friendliest terms with her," said one of a group of good looking young fellows to his friends.

"The bet was not made, but after walking around and seeing the girl's face at closer range another young man of the group said he would fail if he attempted it. The first mentioned young man stepped to the girl's end of the deck, loitered around in her neighborhood, and then, taking out a cigar, said to her with his most killing smile and bow:

"I have left my match safe in my stateroom. Won't you be good enough to give me a light?"

"She silently handed him her lighted cigarette. After lighting his cigar he returned her cigarette with expressions of his gratitude. She took the cigarette, tossed it overboard, left her seat and went to the stateroom without saying a word to him. Of course his friends had the laugh on him, and all the women around who had witnessed the performance were charmed with the girl. I afterward learned that she was fond of tobacco, but made deathly sick by the odor of stale smoke, and so for that reason she did not smoke in the privacy of her own room.

"For myself I always smoke after dinner, and when I'm at home a pipe. Of course during the day, when inclined, I smoke just about as men do, sometimes a couple of pipes, sometimes several. I can think better when smoking, and also it rests me. Now, my friends, as a rule, smoke merely to be sociable. They take a cigar or cigarette at a dinner or luncheon where they are handed around after the coffee or when paying a social call. Somehow, we all imagine we talk more easily while smoking. But none of these girls miss her smoke when she is prevented from taking it, nor does she ever smoke when alone. Not so with the women who love the weed itself. They become irritable and cross when they are prevented from doing it. As I have a smoking room I try always to keep it supplied with the latest goods.

"My pipe—that is, my favorite pipe, for I really have pipes by the dozen—was given me by my eldest brother and has his face cut into the bowl. You see how beautifully it is colored, and I have only been smoking it a few months. The best meerschaum has a clouded, dirty appearance. It appears to have pores in it, and is creamy in color. The white kind, that which looks like a lot of these little holders. They are the kind I first picked out, and I can remember my brothers laughing at me.

"Cigarette holders are to be had all the way from these cheap but dainty looking little affairs of papier mache with quill mouthpieces, to the most expensive ones of gold or silver mounted amber. The latest are of silver flagee with amber mouthpieces. You see they are very like cigar holders, only much smaller. As I have some friends who object to touching their cigarettes and cigars with their fingers I bought a lot of these little holders. They are the latest out and are made so that the little gold or silver ring may be slipped on the finger and by simply pressing a spring the nippers will open and close around the cigarette. They are very convenient little affairs, especially when one is playing cards.

"Of course, you know that very few women now like to smoke ready filled cigarettes, and as some of them object to touching the tobacco I bought a little imported machine which fills them very rapidly. All you have to do is to put the tobacco in this little box, slip in the cigarette paper, turn the wheel and your cigarette comes out perfectly filled.

"Many women who fill their own cigarettes have their papers stamped with their monogram in silver or gold. Some of them have the ends tipped. Almost any of the shops that make a specialty of keeping women's smoking materials have this stamping done at a very slight extra cost on the thousand slips. Some of my friends prefer white rice paper, while others prefer the corn paper, which is a delicate shade of yellow. Some girls contend that paper takes nothing to do with the flavor of a cigarette and insist on using the margin of newspapers or any soft paper that comes to hand. Of course, beautiful cigarettes may be bought already filled with any and all brands of tobacco, but they are not nearly so good as those we roll. Some girls touch the edge of the paper with their tongues to make them adhere, while others simply bend up the ends.

"The majority of women—I'm sure all my friends do—prefer mild Turkish tobacco. Some are fond of the long cut, others the short cut, and my own taste like both. The short cut for my pipe, the long cut for my cigarettes, and I don't allow anyone to handle it either. I don't care to have the shreds disturbed. One good point about the mild Turkish tobacco is that it has less nicotine than any other kind. I have been told that it contained opium, and maybe it does, for it certainly soothes, and I would forgive my worst enemy after my second pipe. But, as I said before, I belong to the class who smoke for the love of it. Those who smoke only to be sociable do not as a rule experience any such effects. They do it simply because other people around them do. As to the third class, the girls who wish to appear sporty, they use it only as a means to attract attention, and I doubt very much whether they ever give the flavor of their cigarettes a second thought."—New York Sun.

THE RAIN.
Hear the tapping of the rain
Tripping on the window pane
Like tiny, nimble footed fairies
Dancing in a field of grain.
How the wind drops dart and pass
Till they press against the glass
Like the fragile fingers
Of a dainty, thimpled lass.

Oh, these pities of the mist,
Jeweled, all, from beel to wrist,
And the rain that glistens on the grass
To some new creature nurtured there!
How they romp across the dim
Spaces of the day or swim
In a vapor surf with Zephyr,
Playing hide and seek with him!

Oh, the rain of field and town,
Darting, drifting, dawdling down,
Careless of its brief existence
And careless of its smile or frown!
Wasn't it but yesterday
That we heard the shower say:
"Clear up. Time is but a moment.
Make the most of work or play!"
—Chicago Record.

THE CHOICEST COMPLIMENT.
The Author of "Little Women" Gives
It From an Indignant Girl.

One day a very pleasant faced lady came in and asked for something "very nice and new to read. A copy of 'Little Women' had just come in, and I had it snugly tucked up under my arm, ready to send it out. I liked this woman very much; there was something about her which appealed very strongly to me, and I was moved to give her the best I had. So I took the little volume from under my arm and handed it to her, telling her that it was the sweetest and nicest book we had, and that I was glad to be able to give it to her. She took it from my hand, looked it over for a moment, then tossed it carelessly down, saying:

"I've seen that before."

"Isn't it just beautiful?" I exclaimed, thinking that my enthusiasm would meet with the usual response. Judge of my disappointment and surprise.

"It's a good enough thing, I dare say," was the indifferent reply.

That was too much for me, and I sprang to the defense of the book. For a wonder—I have never been quite sure how it happened—I think it must have been because the other wished to get rid of the persistent schoolgirl who was bothering him to such an extent—I had been given the book to review for a Boston paper, and I am afraid in my indignation that I quoted the entire review to my helpless visitor. She smiled sweetly, and then, choosing a book without my assistance, turned away. I went up to the desk to send my rejected volume to some one who did want it, when the head librarian spoke to me:

"Do you know that was whom you were giving?"

"No," I said, "I'm sure I don't."

"Well, it was the author of 'Little Women,' Miss Louisa Alcott."

"And I have been abusing her because she wouldn't take her own book from the library!"

Just then I heard a ringing laugh, and, looking down to the front of the library, I saw the lady to whom I had been reading a lecture on her lack of appreciation of my cherished book in close conversation with the proprietor. Both were laughing, and just as I turned both looked in my direction, and the proprietor beckoned to me to come to him. I was prescuted to Miss Alcott, who took my hand in hers and said to me:

"My dear, that was the choicest and sweetest compliment I have had paid my little book. I thank you for it."

That was the beginning of the most cherished friendship of my whole life—a friendship which lasted until the object of my devoted affection passed beyond this earth.—Success.

Submarine Navigation.

Captain Royal B. Bradford of the navy said the other day:

"It is a mistake to suppose that Jules Verne was the inventor of submarine navigation. A man of the name of Bushnell, a graduate of Yale college and a resident of Connecticut, built a submarine boat that rendered practical service during the Revolutionary war. He was also the inventor of the torpedo, and his achievements are described in a poem written 100 years ago entitled 'The Battle of the Kegs.'"

One day while the British were occupying New York and their fleets were anchored in New York harbor an army sergeant of the name of Leo got inside of Bushnell's submarine boat, which was built in the shape of a turtle, and navigated all around under the water among the British ships. He propelled himself with paddle wheels that were worked by cranks with his feet, so that his arms were free. When he got in sight of the fleet, he sunk his craft and worked along under water with the intention of attaching a clockwork to the hull of the flagship, a tremendous big frigate, but when he got alongside the frigate he found she was copper sheathed. He did not have the proper tools to cut the copper away, so he had to work with a wooden screw. He penetrated the sheathing, but struck a rivet or some other piece of iron and had to give it up. When he got clear, he let his boat rise to the surface of the water and paddled back to the patriot lines in safety.—Exchange.

Clubs in Boston.

He who invades the social or club life of Boston will find much to surprise. Clubs with an ever increasing power. No longer in the United States, however, so many clubs of all shades, from the exclusively society to the exclusively craft. It would be difficult to mention a club that is not represented. Hundreds of Boston people make going to the club the sole occupation of their lives. Their days are of three stages—morning clubs, afternoon clubs and evening clubs, with occasional all night clubs. At these club meets enormous quantities of tea are drunk. Ten and Browning are Boston beverages. It is said the tea habit is becoming alarmingly productive of various physical and mental ills. Many physicians have scores of women patients who are suffering from some form of nervous disease as a result of excessive tea drinking. At those club organizations the topics that engage two-thirds of the time are occultism and Browning. It takes 100 years.—New York Sun.

Undecorated.

Miss Williston—How is it, colonel, that you have no medals? All the other officers in your regiment have lots of them.

Colonel Capotoun—Well, you see, I don't belong to any bicycle clubs and never made a century run in my life.—Chicago News.

Sir Robert Peel established the Irish constabulary and in so doing perpetuated his own name in Ireland. The Irish constabulary immediately were dubbed the "peelers" and the "bobbies."

THE MODERN RATLINES.
Made on Deep Water Vessels of Oak and of Gas Pipe.

When the American sailor on a deep water ship goes aloft nowadays, he runs up the ratlines just as he always did, but the ratlines now used on large vessels are something very different from the ratlines once commonly used and still used generally on smaller vessels.

The old time ratlines familiar in all pictures of ships were made of ratlines stuff, which is of hemp and about half an inch in diameter. The shrouds of a vessel, running from the sides of the ship to the mastheads, converge toward the tops, so that the ratlines are cut of graduated lengths. In seeking rope ratlines to the shrouds, half an inch of rope was taken around each inner shroud, and the ends, which had been turned and spliced in, forming an eye, were lashed to the outer shrouds. Nothing could exceed the shipshape appearance of well set up rigging, with the ratlines across taut as bowstrings. But, as a matter of fact, they soon began to sag, and anybody interested in ships will recall vessels he has seen whose ratlines fairly hung in loops, they were so old and slack. It required constant care and considerable labor to keep them up in shape.

About 20 years ago an American ship ratlines of oak were substituted for the time honored ratlines of ratlines stuff, and in the course of the next ten years rigid ratlines came into common use on American deep water vessels, and they still remain. Ratlines are now made of sections of gas pipe as well as of oak. The oak ratlines are made about 1 1/2 inches in diameter. The gas pipe ratlines are smaller. The rigid ratlines are secured to the shrouds by lashings.

In the old style the ratlines ran clear across the shrouds from side to side, making as many ladders as there were spaces between the shrouds. The modern tendency is toward fewer ladders, though the practice in this respect varies somewhat. On a fine, large American ship, having oak ratlines, now lying at a South street wharf, the ratlines reach only between two shrouds, thus forming a single ladder on each side of each lower mast. This is held to be sufficient, for two men can mount to the top at the same time, one on each side. On an American bark now at South street the rigid ratlines extend to three shrouds, thus making two ladders. On a big four masted British iron barkentine now lying in South street there are rigid ratlines forming single ladders. A large British iron ship lying there has single ladders of rigid ratlines, and also, between the other shrouds, ratlines of ratlines stuff. Rigid ratlines are used also nowadays on steamers.

These modern ratlines are perfectly spaced—as indeed the old time ratlines were—and with their perfect straightness they present a somewhat picturesque appearance. They lack perhaps the picturesque quality of the old time ratlines, but they look businesslike and they are vastly more convenient and useful.—New York Sun.

HE WOULD NOT BUDGE.

Neither Diamonds Nor Remonstrances Fazed the Chicago Gentleman.

There were not many seats vacant in the Indiana avenue car when the lady with the diamonds and the daughter got on down town. The daughter was demure and modest. The diamonds were outspoken and obtrusive. The lady, who very evidently owned both, was large and self satisfied.

The man with the stubby mustache sat reading a paper next to a vacant seat. A lot of other people were reading other papers between him and another vacant seat which was on the end of the row and therefore in the glaring sunlight. The portly lady with the diamonds and the daughter plucked herself beside the man with the stubby mustache, and evidently expected him to move into the vacant space to save her trouble. He had no such intentions. He was going to sit quiet and read his paper. She stood there for a few seconds, tapping the door impatiently with her foot and glaring at him. He knew it all the time, but he never let on. The demure daughter stood a few feet behind, awaiting developments. Finally the portly lady could stand it no longer. Leaning down a trifle toward the man with the stubby mustache she snapped:

"Are you going to move or not?"

There were impudence and other things in the tone and the speech and the manner, and the man with the stubby mustache slowly raised his eye from his paper until they looked full into hers and then said:

"No!"

The demure daughter giggled violently. Her mother glared at her and climbed over six people to reach the end seat in the sunshine, and the daughter slipped into the seat beside the man with the stubby mustache and giggled half the way home.—Chicago Chronicle.

Married to Help His Dog.

In the north of England, where rabbit coursing is most in vogue, swift, well trained dogs often win large sums in prizes. It is therefore little to be wondered at that the owners of these animals should bestow so much attention upon them.

An old Yorkshire collier, well known for his success in the coursing field, recently surprised all his mates by marrying a very unprepossessing pauper woman. He had always been reckoned a confirmed bachelor of the other sex.

"Why has he gone and got spliced, lad, at thy age?" one of his friends asked him.

"Oh, that's not much of a tale," answered the old man stolidly. "I agree we've got to marry under no beauty. If she had been, I shouldn't have wed her. But that there dog of mine, he was simply dying for somebody to look after him while I was away at the pits. I couldn't bear to leave him in the house by himself. So I hit on the idea of marrying Betsy. She's not handsome, but she's mighty good company for the dog."—London Telegraph.

To Get Rid of Flies.

Pope Stephen (A. D. 800) drove away a plague of locusts by sprinkling the fields with holy water, while St. Bernard destroyed an innumerable multitude of flies which filled his church and interrupted his sermon by simply pronouncing the words "Excommunicatio eorum" (I excommunicate them).—Cornhill Magazine.

Statistics show that, though the birth rate of England is the highest of the three countries of the kingdom, longevity is lowest. Scotland shows a higher percentage and Ireland the highest of all.

Detectives detailed to look after professional burglars always look to see if their suspects are wearing gloves. A "professional" it is declared, never works with his gloves on.

Weak, Nervous,
Run Down People.
AT LAST A POSITIVE CURE.

Help! at hand. No sufferer need longer despair. Old Dr. Hallock's Wonderful Electric Pills cure permanently and quickly. They go to the root of the trouble, namely, the nerve centers, and give new life energy, new blood and make a new person. Thousands of sufferers thank the day they bought the first box of these wonderful pills.

Have You These Symptoms?

Are you nervous? Are you fatigued? Are you irritable? Are you changeable in your moods? Is your appetite capricious? Does your mind wander? Do you change your mind often on the same subject? Is it hard for you to concentrate your mind on any one subject? Are you fretful? Are you sleepless? Do you have flashes of cold or heat? Are you troubled at times with palpitation? Do you have cold sweats? Do you have spells in which you surely think you are going to die? Do you have a range-roaring, buzzing sounds in your ears? Do you suffer from Paralysis, Sciatica, Locomotor Ataxia?

If you have these symptoms, Dr. Hallock's Wonderful Electric Pills for weak, worn out, nervous people should be used at once. They will positively restore you to perfect health, and give a buoyant spirit with nerves of steel and complete cure all of above symptoms.

Sold at all wholesale and retail drug stores. \$1 per box, or 6 boxes, sufficient to cure most obstinate cases, \$5, and by Wm. D. Grace, 14 Market Square, Portsmouth, N. H., or sent direct from laboratory, all charges prepaid, on receipt of price.

FREE TREATMENT.

To prove the merits of our remedies we will send by mail a five days' treatment, with medical advice, free of charge, on receipt of 10 cents to pay postage and expenses. Send for a trial treatment today. Address HALLOCK DRUG CO., 110 Court st., Boston, Mass.

THE

FRANK JONES BREWING CO.

OF PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Have just completed a new system for bottling the

-OLD INDIA-PALE ALE-

Directions:—One small glass full four times a day, before eating and going to bed.

It is bright and sparkling and has a nice creamy taste, and is prescribed by the doctors generally as a sedative for nervous people. There are but few medicines equal to this ale. Many people who are unable to find a glass of ale at night secure them a condition of refreshing sleep. As a tonic for ladies and invalids it has no equal.

It is as good as well as a medicine. It is bottled by the Newfields Bottling Co. only.

It is out in cases of two dozen pints.

For further particulars write to the

Newfields Bottling Co.

NEWFIELDS, N. H.

Old Furniture Made New.

Why don't you send some of your badly worn upholstered furniture to Robert H. Hall and have it re-upholstered? It will cost but little.

Manufacturer of All Kinds of Cushions and Coverings.

R. H. HALL.

Hanover Street Near Market.

We Are Now Receiving Two Cargos of PORTLAND CEMENT

AND THE

HOPMAN CEMENT

The only lot of fresh cement in the city.

We have the largest stock and constant shipments ensure the newest cements.

J. A. & A. W. WALKER.

137 MARKET ST.

BOSTON & MAINE R.R.

EASTERN DIVISION.

Winter Arrangement, Oct. 2, 1900.

Trains leave Portsmouth

For Boston, 3.30, 7.30, 8.15, 10.53, a. m., 2.21, 6.00, 7.25, p. m. Sundays, 7.50, 8.04 a. m., 2.21, 5.00 p. m.

For Portland, 9.55, 10.45 a. m., 2.45, 8.30, 9.20 p. m. Sundays, 10.45 a. m., 8.55, p. m.

For Old Orchard and Portland, 9.55 a. m., 2.45, 5.22 p. m. Sundays, 8.00 a. m.

For North Conway, 9.55 a. m., 2.45 p. m.

For Somersworth, 4.50, 9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.40, 3.45, 5.56 p. m.

For Rochester, 9.55 a. m., 2.40, 2.46, 6.30 p. m.

For Dover, 4.50, 9.45 a. m., 12.30, 4.40, 5.22, 5.53 p. m. Sundays, 8.00, 10.45 a. m., 8.57 p. m.

For North Hampton and Hampton, 7.30, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sundays 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

Trains for Portsmouth

From Boston, 7.30, 9.00, 10.10 a. m., 12.30, 3.30, 4.15, 7.00, 7.45 p. m. Sundays, 4.30, 8.20, 9.00 a. m., 6.40, 7.00, p. m.

From Portland, 2.00, 9.00 a. m., 12.45, 6.00 p. m. Sundays, 2.00 a. m., 12.45 p. m.

From North Conway, 7.25, a. m., 4.15 p. m.

From Rochester, 7.19, 9.47 a. m., 3.50, 6.25 p. m. Sundays, 7.00 a. m., 12.45, 6.00 p. m.

From Somersworth, 6.35, 7.32, 10.01 a. m., 4.05, 6.35 p. m.

From Dover, 6.50, 10.24 a. m., 1.40, 4.30, 6.33, 9.20 p. m. Sundays, 7.37 a. m., 9.25 p. m.

From Hampton, 9.22, 11.53 a. m., 2.13, 4.09, 6.16 p. m. Sundays, 6.26, 10.56 a. m., 8.09 p. m.

From North Hampton, 9.28, 11.5 a. m., 2.19, 5.05, 6.21 p. m. Sundays, 6.30, 10.12 a. m., 8.15 p. m.

From Greenland, 9.35 a. m., 12.05, 2.25, 5.11, 6.27 p. m. Sundays, 6.35, 10.18 a. m., 8.30 p. m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

PORTSMOUTH BRANCH.

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:

Portsmouth, 8.30 a. m., 12.45, 5.25 p. m.

Greenland Village, 8.59 a. m., 12.54, 5.33 p. m.

Rockingham Junction, 9.07 a. m., 1.07, 5.55 p. m.

Epping, 9.32 a. m., 1.21, 6.08 p. m.

Raymond, 9.32 a. m., 1.32, 6.18 p. m.

Returning leave

Concord, 7.45, 10.25 a. m., 3.30 p. m.

Manchester, 8.30, 11.10 a. m., 4.34 p. m.

Raymond, 10.20, 11.49 a. m., 5.02 p. m.

Epping, 9.32 a. m., 12.00 m., 5.15 p. m.

Rockingham Junction, 9.47 a. m., 12.17, 5.33 p. m.

Greenland Village, 10.01 a. m., 12.29, 6.06 p. m.

Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster, St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt.; Montreal and the west.

Information given, through ticket sold and baggage checked to all points at the station.

D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. & T. A.

Portsmouth, Kittery and York Street Railway.

SPRING TIME TABLE.

In Effect April 22, 1900.

Until further notice cars will run as follows:

Leave Ferry Landing, Kittery, for York Beach—7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 a. m., 12.00 m., 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.40, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 10.30 p. m.

For Sea Point—6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 a. m., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 11.00 p. m.

Leave York Beach for Portsmouth—5.45, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 a. m., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30 p. m.

For Kittery only, 10.30.

The ferry steamer leaves the Spring market landing every half hour from 6.50 a. m. to 10.50 p. m., making close connections with cars scheduled to leave ferry landing. Kittery, leaving ten minutes before 1.00 every hour and half hour.

Sunday time same as on week days, except that the first car leaves ferry landing, at Kittery, at 8.00 a. m. and York Beach at 8.30 a. m.

For special and extra cars address W. G. MELOON, Gen. Manager.

GOVERNMENT FERRY.

TIME TABLE.

Leave Ferry yard—8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.15, 10.30, 1.15, 2.05, 3.00, 4.00, 4.15, 5.15, 7.30, 8.00, 8.15, 9.00, 9.15, 10.30, 11.30 p. m. Holidays, 8.00, 10.30, 11.30 a. m.

Leave Portsmouth—10.10, 8.30, 9.00, 1.00 a. m., 12.15, 1.45, 2.15, 3.30, 4.30, 5.00 p. m. (Wednesdays and Saturdays) 8.30, 9.00, 10.00 a. m., 12.00 m., 12.30, 12.45 p. m. Holidays, 10.30, 11.30 a. m., 12.45 p. m.

*From May until October.

PENNYROYAL PILLS

CHICKEN BRAND ENGLISH

Original and Only Genuine

For the cure of all kinds of female ailments, such as irregularities, pain, etc. It is a safe and reliable remedy, and is sold by all druggists. Price, 25 cents per box. Sold by J. A. & A. W. Walker, 137 Market St., Boston.

SHIRT WAISTS

That cannot be excelled for style, fit and workmanship.

50 cts. to \$3.25.

LEWIS E. STAPLES,
7 Market Street.

Yes It's Stronger

Eagle

QUAD-STAY.

Sprockets always in line.

Road Racer, \$50;
Track Racer, \$60.

The lightest and easiest running bicycle in the world. Come and trade in your old wheel.

PHILBRICK'S

BICYCLE STORE,

21 Fleet Street Portsmouth.



SPRING DECORATIONS ARE IN ORDER

now, and we have the finest stock of hand-made wall papers, that range in price from 15 cents to \$5 per roll, suitable for any room, and of exquisite colorings and artistic patterns. Only expert workmen are employed by us, and our prices for first-class work is as reasonable as our wall papers.

J. H. Gardiner

8 & 12 Daniel St. Portsmouth

OCEAN

RIVER -PROPERTIES-

For Sale or Rent

— AT —

TOBEY'S

Real Estate Agency,

32 Congress Street.

S. G.

BEST 10c. CIGAR

In The Market.

S. GRZYMSH, MFG.
Pure Havana.

THE HERALD.

MONDAY, JUNE 11, 1900.

CITY BRIEFS

School children are longing for vacation. Local picnic parties are in vogue just now. Active preparations are being made for camp. The Gun club will elect officers on June 22d. Will Portsmouth have a band concert on the Fourth of July?

Lost.—A bunch of keys. Return to P. K. & L. office.

Passes to headquarters of the First brigade, N. H. N. G., are being distributed.

Conner, photographer studio, (formerly Nickerson's,) No. 1 Congress street.

The monthly meeting of the Portsmouth Athletic club will be held tonight.

The unusual thickness of the foliage on the maples and elms is very noticeable this summer.

The Unitarian pulpit was occupied by Rev. F. B. Hornbrook of Newton, Mass., on Sunday.

The state department of public instruction is sending out the teachers' institute programmes.

Quite a crowd of Dover cyclists went pedalling through this city on Sunday, bound for Hampton Beach.

There is small hope for the graduate who waits to "accept a situation." Let him get out and hustle for a job.

Rubber heels become very popular and John G. Mott is fitting out the local public with an excellent article.

Many country people took advantage of the fine weather on Saturday evening and came into town to do their shopping.

The newspapers just now are devoting considerable space to June brides, sweet girl graduates and "speckled beauties."

There was an arrival at the post house this morning. It was a boy, born to Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Tilley, the keeper and his wife.

There is one question you are not obliged to answer, even if it is asked by the census enumerator. It is: "Is this hot enough for you?"

Lots of money made on New York Stock Exchange with \$30. Send for particulars. ARCHIBALD AINSIE, 34 Broadway, New York.

The conductors and brakemen of the Boston and Maine railroad will come out today in the new uniforms secured for them by the company.

Owing to the backwardness of the season, few of the retailers in boots and shoes have thus far shown any very extensive stock of summer goods.

Rev. E. C. Hall of Kittery preached at the Court street Christian church on Sunday morning and Rev. M. W. Borthwick of Boston in the evening.

The Reina Mercedes will be towed from Norfolk to Portsmouth this summer. She will be tied up after her arrival and simply serve as a relic. A mournful wreck is she.—Manchester Mirror.

The Baptist Sunday School convention of Portsmouth will meet in Dover tomorrow, Tuesday, and will be largely attended by Portsmouth members of the denomination.

It is expected that the session of the district court which convenes in Concord June 19 will be adjourned until July 3. The circuit court will convene at Portsmouth July 10.

The value of freight business on the York Harbor and Beach railroad, is said to be heavier thus far this season, than ever before, while the passenger traffic is fully equal to former years.

Local booksellers have for gratuitous distribution an interesting pamphlet issued in connection with the 200th thousand of "To Have and to Hold." It contains a fine portrait of Miss Johnston.

The average temperature for the month of May is reported as 45.3 degrees. The mean daily temperature stands at 51.5 degrees, against 55.5 for May, 1899. The maximum was May 15 at 92 degrees. The minimum May 11, 28 degrees.

The postmaster general has amended the postal regulations so as to permit the sender of a registered letter to recall it after it has been despatched. Heretofore the rule has been such that a letter could not be recalled without the consent of the addressee.

The New Hampshire delegates to the Democratic national convention will meet in Concord next Thursday to make arrangements for the trip to Kansas City, where the convention is to be held July 4. It is learned that had the Hon. Silson Hutchins been chosen one of the delegates it was his intention to take the entire state representatives to and from the convention in a special car as his guests. Mr. Hutchins is now in Europe.

CHILDREN'S DAY OBSERVED.

Special Services Held In Most Of The Churches.

Pastors Preach Appropriately And Sunday Schools Have Exercises.

Beautiful Weather Brings Out Very Large Congregations, Morning And Evening.

The observance of Children's day was quite general among the Protestant churches of the city, on Sunday, although several will not have special exercises until next Sunday. The beautiful weather served to crowd the sanctuaries, and all who attended morning or evening worship found the services very interesting and deeply imbued with the meaning of the occasion. For the first time in years, the *Chronicle* is prevented from publishing the detailed programmes, on account of demands made upon its columns by a press of various other matter. The summary of the day's observance is given below:

Methodist Church.

In the morning the pastor, Rev. Thomas Whiteside, preached to the children and young people, from Proverbs, chapter 30, verses 24-28, inclusive. A large congregation was present, the children occupying seats in the body of the church.

Instead of the Sunday school, the juniors had a service of song and recitations in the audience room, from twelve to one. They number one hundred and four, eighty-five being present Sunday. At the close of the exercises, each child was presented with a plant.

At three p. m., a song service was held at the jail, in charge of Mr. Robinson. At 3.30, the regular meeting of the Junior league was held. At 5.45 the Epworth league prayer meeting was held, led by the pastor.

At seven p. m., the Sunday school presented an exercise entitled: "The Crown of the Century," prepared by the board of education of the Methodist Episcopal church. An offering was taken for this benevolence. The platform and altar were decorated with potted plants and cut flowers, and all the services were largely attended.

Middle Street Church.

The observance of the day at the Middle street church took place in the morning, when the Sunday school gave a concert. The exercises embraced recitations by the young folks, choruses by the school, an anthem by the church quartette and an address by the pastor, Rev. George W. Gile. An offering for the missionary work of the Middle street society was taken. The attendance was large. Suitable floral decorations added to the attractiveness of the edifice.

Universalist Church.

At the Universalist church, the pastor, Rev. George E. Leighton, talked especially to the children and baptized a number of them. The music was particularly appropriate to the occasion and the exercises very interesting. At the meeting of the Young People's union in the vestry, at half past six o'clock, Miss Margaret Furber presented a paper on "Heart Purity," founded upon the text, Purity, Matthew, V, 8; Luke VIII, 17; Titus I, 15.

North Church.

The Children's day exercises given at the North Church in the morning attracted a very large attendance and proved of a most impressive character. A group of children were christened and dedicated and Bibles and diplomas were presented to twenty-one graduates from the primary department of the Sunday school. The remarks of the pastor, Rev. Lucius H. Thayer, were full of profit.

Pearl Street Church.

The morning sermon of the pastor of the Pearl street church, Rev. Robert L. Dustin, was made emphatic by the use of a blackboard. There was music by a double quartette from the Sunday school. In the evening, there was a concert by the Sunday school. At the close each child was given a potted plant.

EXAMINATION FOR HIGH SCHOOL.

Examinations for admission to the Portsmouth High school will be held at the Farragut school on High street, Saturday, June 23, at 9 a. m.

For further information consult the annual school report or address the superintendent of schools.

FIFTH ANNUAL MEETING.

P. K. & Y. Railway Stockholders Meet at Kittery This Afternoon.

The fifth annual meeting of the stockholders of the Portsmouth, Kittery and York Street Railway company was held at the office of F. E. Rowell, treasurer, in Kittery this afternoon and the following officers elected:

Directors—E. Burton Hart, Jr., New York; Theodore L. Peters, New York; F. E. Rowell, Kittery; Horace Mitchell, Kittery; N. M. Walker, York; W. G. Meloon, Kittery; M. L. Masson, Brunswick.

At a meeting of the directors held immediately after, organization was effected as follows:

President—E. Burton Hart, Jr., New York.

Vice President—Theodore L. Peters, New York.

Treasurer and General Attorney—F. E. Rowell, Kittery.

General Manager—W. G. Meloon.

ORDERED OFF THE YARD.

Four Men Who Were Disposed to Make Trouble on the Tillie Baker.

Four men who were disposed to make trouble on the schooner Tillie Baker, now unloading a cargo of pine at the navy yard, were ordered off the yard this morning by the commandant.

Twelve men were employed to do the work of unloading and asked for \$2 a day to do the work. The captain offered them \$1.50 per day and eight of the men accepted. The other four hung out for the additional forty cents and started in to interfere with the eight who kept to work.

The matter was called to the attention of Rear Admiral Cromwell and he had the men sent off the yard.

WEST END NOTES.

The house of William Bridle, on Richards avenue, is nearly ready to be plastered. When completed it will be occupied by the owners.

The new store on Richards avenue is much appreciated by the bicyclists. Here fresh fruit, soda and various other refreshments may be had.

The buildings on the Hackett property have been improved by a coat of white paint.

Eldredge park presents a beautiful appearance with its border of various colored geraniums, its beds of pansies and its foliage plants.

The decorations placed on the soldier's monument at Goodwin park present a faded appearance and are soon to be removed.

Mr. Everett Marston, the champion sweet pea raiser, has sweet peas nearly ready to bud. He will probably make the record again this year by bringing in the first of these delicate blossoms.

The seats recently placed in the shade of the beautiful maple trees are a great improvement to the park.

An asphalt walk is being placed about the Frye property on Austin and Summer streets.

The lawns about Christ church and the rectory look very neat and pleasing. The lawns are cared for by Frank Truman.

The wooden cover to the Madison street reservoir is badly rotted and broken through in several places. This should be replaced by a new one, as children persist in playing and running on it.

MARITIME NOTES.

The steamer Sam Adams went out to the Shoals on Sunday.

Capt. Drew of the steamer H. A. Mathes passed Sunday with his family in Dover.

The U. S. S. Myrtle came up to Walker's new wharf on Sunday, to tie up for the night.

The schooner Charles Cooper was towed down the river and out to sea by the tug Iva on Sunday.

Capt. William Rand has resumed his duties as captain of the steamer Mystic, after a vacation of two weeks.

The schooner Wilson & Willard came down the river as far as the bridge, on Sunday, and will sail for Boston today.

F. L. Chaney of the Mid-Ocean house at the Shoals had his floating stage taken to its moorings at Smuttynose island, on Sunday, by the tug Iva.

Arrived, June 9—Tug Piscataqua, Boston, towing barge P. N. Co., No. 9, for York; steamer Jonas H. French, Rockport, with stone; bark Tillie Baker, Brunswick for navy yard with lumber.

Everybody's liable to itching piles. Rich and poor, old and young—terrible, the torture they suffer. Only one sure cure, Doan's Ointment. Absolutely safe; can't fail.

The Court street Christian and Advent churches will carry out their observance of Children's day next Sunday.

LAND OFFICE BUSINESS.

Judge Emery Increased the Brentwood Population this Forenoon.

There were thirteen arrests by the police on Saturday and Sunday and there was lots of material for the Monday morning session of police court, at which Judge Emery presided.

The first case was the result of a search and seizure on the disclosure of John Tracey, who was arrested on Sunday for being drunk on Water street. Charles E. Gray paid a fine and costs amounting to \$17.90 for keeping for sale malt liquor.

John Lydston, a Kittery carpenter pleaded guilty to being drunk on the Lord's day and urged the court to be lenient on the ground that it was his first appearance in court for twenty years and because he hoped it would be twenty more before he appeared again. The court would make no deviation from the custom in Sunday drunk cases and fined him \$10 and costs of \$6.90. The fine was paid by a friend.

John Crowley, an honest appearing fellow who had a bad case of "shakes," and who came down from Brentwood last Thursday to see the Wild West show, pleaded guilty to being filled up on Saturday evening. He was fined a total of \$6.90. He could not pay the amount.

John Hurley, known as "Hamp" in police circles, pleaded guilty to an assault on Angus B. Murphy and got a fine and costs amounting to \$13.31. An other complaint charged him with being drunk on Market street Saturday afternoon. He admitted that the charge was true. He got \$9.90 suspended for this offense but will go to Brentwood to work out the first amount.

Angus B. Murphy for drunkenness received a fine of \$5 and costs of \$5.90. Crowley, Hurley and Murphy were together on Saturday afternoon. Murphy had bought a pint of beans and a pint of whiskey and with Crowley was devouring both. Hurley invited him self to have a drink of the whiskey and if his appetite improved he was going to invite himself to some beans. Murphy had no food and drink to spare and there was fight. Dr. Potter took three stitches in a cut on Hurley's wrist and Murphy had both eyes nearly closed. Crowley got roped with the other two, by the police, who were attracted by the fighting.

John Tracey, a stranger to the police, pleaded guilty to a complaint of drunkenness on Water street, but his disclosure on Mr. Gray, as before stated, resulted in his being discharged, under the statutes.

Fred Richards, the man who appeared against the Sias brothers, Saturday morning and charged them with an assault, was before the court on a drunk charge. He said "guilty." Officers Shannon Quinn found him at the Boston & Maine depot, Saturday afternoon and both eyes were almost completely closed, where but one was thus affected that morning. He said he had no money to pay the fine and costs of \$11.60 which was imposed.

Severance Eugene made his appearance at the station on Saturday afternoon in the custody of Officer Quinn. It was the third time that he had been in recently. The first was for stealing eggs from a wagon on Market street, for which he served a sentence in the county jail; the second being for drunkenness a few days ago, the sent ence in the second case being suspended. He pleaded guilty to being drunk at the Boston & Maine passenger station. A term of sixty days at the county house of correction and costs of \$6.90 were imposed. The court also gave him a severe lecture, which if he heeds in the future will be of much value to him.

Those five who were unable to pay their fines were taken with Eugen, to Brentwood on the noon train by Officer Hurley and Assistant Marshal West and it was the largest bunch that has gone up for a long time.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Samuel S. Green.

Mrs. Eliza Jane Green, wife of Samuel S. Green, died at her home, No. 49 Daniel street, about seven o'clock on Saturday evening, aged seventy-eight years. Mrs. Green had resided in this city for a long time and was very well known. Her husband, whose age is eighty seven, is very low and possibly may not live. Mr. Green is a son of the Revolution. The funeral services of Mrs. Green will be held at the home on Tuesday afternoon, at two o'clock.

Rosetta May Walling.

Rosetta May Walling, a respected young lady died on Penhallow street on Sunday at the age of twenty seven years, eleven months and ten days. She leaves two brothers and one sister.

Maria Frizzell.

The body of Maria Frizzell who died in Boston at the age of eighty eight years, seven months and thirteen days, was brought here on Sunday and placed in the receiving tomb. She was formerly a resident of this city and leaves a number of relatives here.

PERSONALS

Louis Brown was in Dover on Sunday.

Denis Raagan passed Monday in Manchester.

Hon. John W. Emery was in Boston on Sunday.

E. F. Downing passed Sunday at his home in Eliot.

Sheriff John Pender was in Boston on business on Saturday.

William Akerman was home from Amesbury over Sunday.

Michael Gregg of the custom house passed Sunday in Boston.

Fred Drew of Boston was the guest of his father over Sunday.

James J. Woodward of Somersworth passed Sunday in this city.

Ex-Governor P. O. Cheney has been calling on friends in this city.

Mrs. William H. Noyes has gone to Newport, Me., for the summer.

Adrian Vermile has returned to New York after a business trip here.

Frank Ferguson of Boston passed Sunday with friends in this city.

Mrs. F. W. Hartford and children are passing the summer at Eliot, Me.

William J. Drew and wife of Concord passed the Sabbath at York Beach.

Hon. George R. Rowe of Brentwood was among the visitors here Saturday.

A. S. Green of the Isles of Shoals was a guest at the Rockingham over Sunday.

Mrs. Albert Little has opened her summer residence at Newcastle for the season.

Miss Marion Stuart of Eliot, clerk at G. B. French's, is passing her vacation in Vermont.

Judge W. H. Downs and M. M. Bartlett of South Berwick, passed Sunday in this city.

Mrs. John Casey and daughter of Somersworth, visited friends in this city on Sunday.

J. M. Simpson and wife and J. C. Bridges and wife of York Harbor were in the city over Sunday.

Charles Green, who has been visiting his family in this city, has returned to his duties at Amesbury.

Walter and Miss Etta Brownell of Weare, Mass., passed Sunday in this city, the guests of relatives.

E. N. McNabb and William Drew went to Boston on Saturday and returned on Sunday evening.

Rev. George E. Leighton of the Universalist church will preach to the Knights of Pythias next Sunday.

Miss Katherine Hovey of State street has returned from New York, where she has been for several months past.

The High school seniors are planning a trolley party over the Portsmouth, Kittery & York road, before graduation day.

Rev. Charles W. Martin, Jr., of Kingston, formerly of Portsmouth, sails in a few days for England, where he will remain for several months.

Mr. C. H. Calkins of Exeter is visiting here on business. Mr. Calkins has nearly recovered from the effects of his bad fall at Rye two months ago, but is still unable to work at his trade, a slater.

The many friends of Mr. Arthur H. Locke of this city will be interested to know that after two years of service in New York city he has again been transferred to the navy department, bureau of construction and repair, Washington, D. C.

Merchants report Saturday's trade as very brisk.

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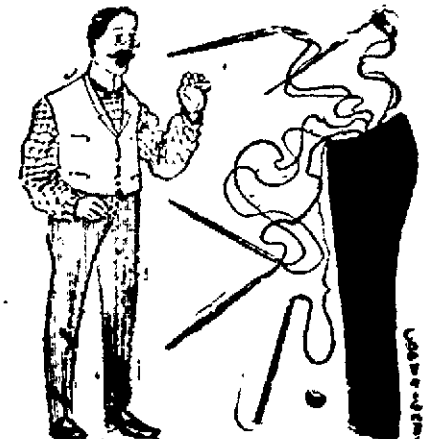
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